



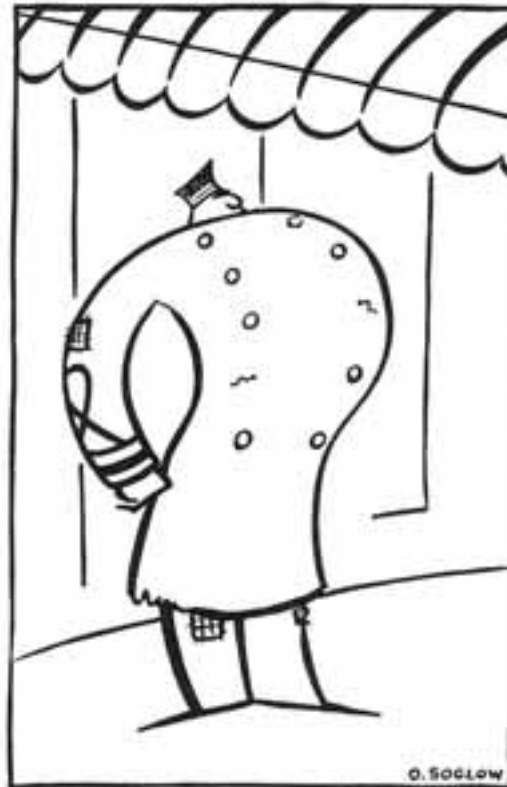
“Best two falls out of three, Mr Montague? Okay?”



“No, no, not weeping! I said I was sleeping!”



"Ixnay."





"They're forty seconds fast."



*"If I tell you a secret, Mrs. Wodley, will you
promise not to shoot your mouth off?"*



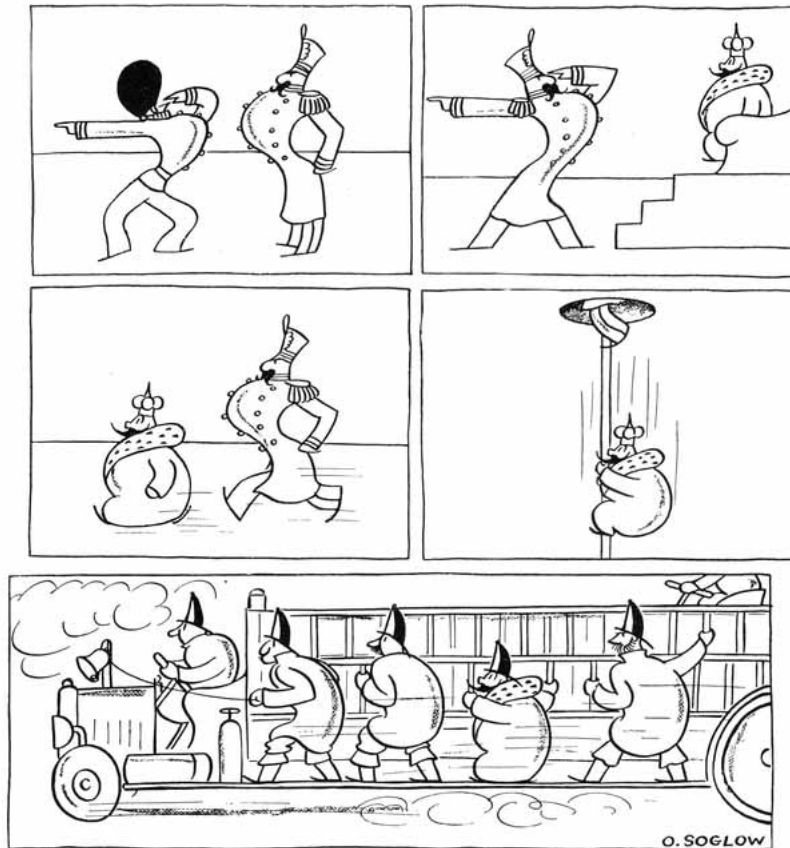
“We have arrived at a verdict.”



“Come down, Atwater! Even if you get it, you’ll soon tire of it.”



*"I met her in the Grand Central.
We had a glass of buttermilk together."*





“All right, all right, hoard y’r money!”



“You the lady with the cracked gasket?”



“Get ready again—the Los Angeles New Year is due in one minute.”



"Don't deliver it until next week. I want a few days to myself."



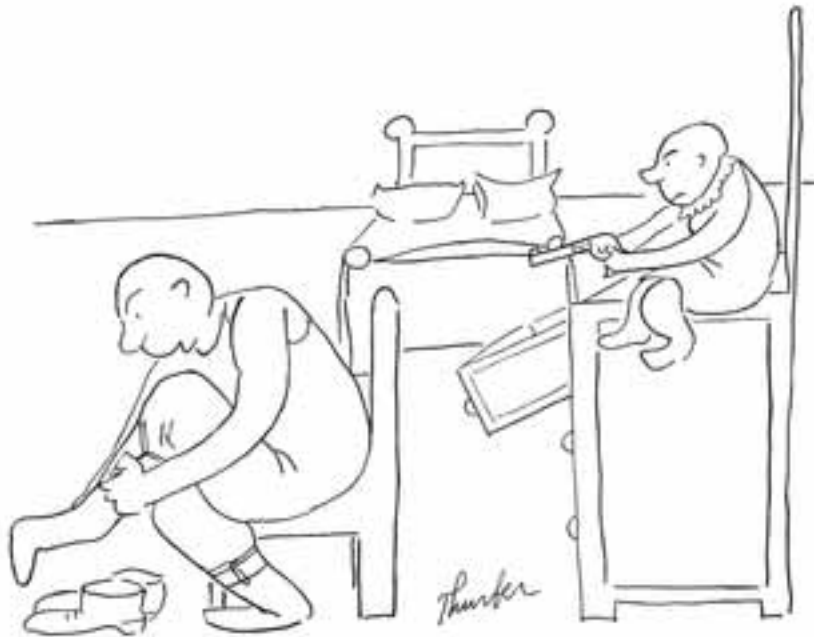
“Then I married Steve—probably the biggest event in my diet.”



“Elise promised to marry the man who took her home from the Cromwells’ party. Fortunately she remembered the license number of his car.”



"C'mon, beat it!"



"Papa spank if you muss up his handkerchiefs."



“Where men accumulate and wealth decays.”



"Who's the big shot around here?"



“General Motors is one of Elwood’s clients.”



"Austin will do the scoring, girls. He's made a study of it."



"The young are born alive, you know. It's a perfect scream to watch."



INVENTION FOR THE HOME

*Ingenious device for getting song-composers
away from the piano during parties*



"You know what I feel like doing tonight, Ethel? Going out with a swell guy in a limousine to a country club for dinner."



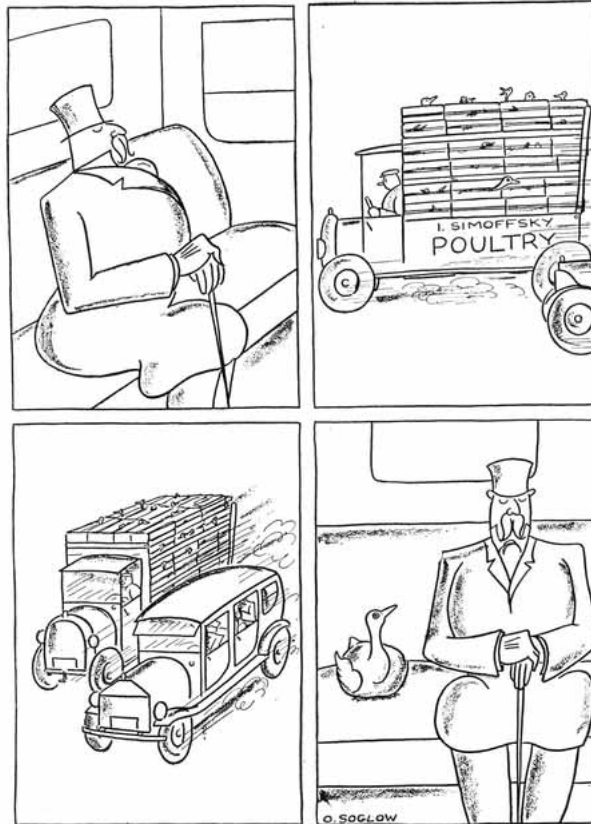
“—so, after the laughter dies down from the Swede story, I’ll touch on present conditions and then urge closer coöperation, et cetera.”



"I wouldn't trust Evangeline Adams or anybody."



*“Just like a woman—insisting on a door
where Nature cries for a window.”*





*“Well, here we are. We all have a touch of the grippe,
but we won’t be any trouble.”*



“But Madame, if I take out any more you won’t have any character.”



"Please don't get a shave, dumpling. I've become accustomed to you."



“Anyway, I’m glad I’m not a solitary drinker.”



“You and your suppressed desires!”



Just around the corner



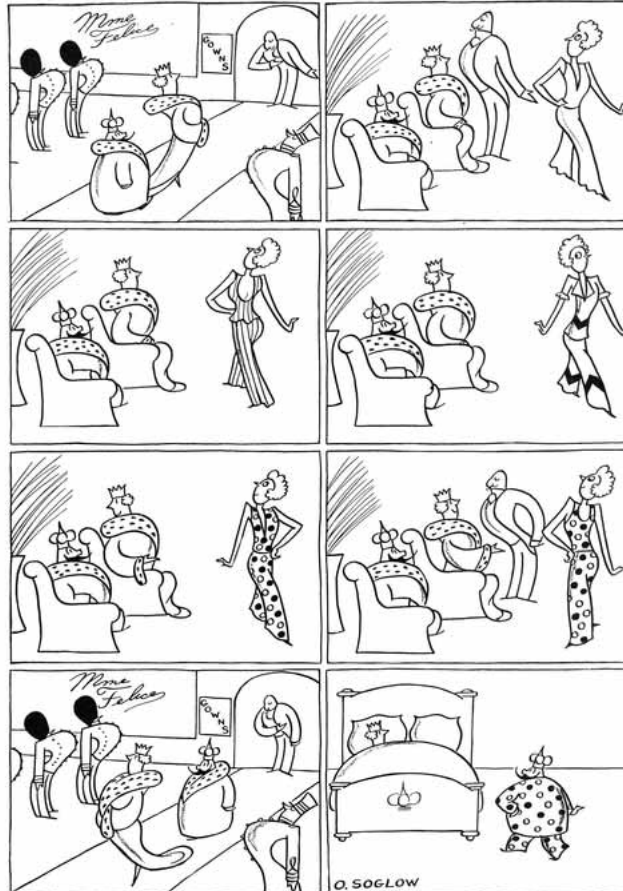
“So little Mary Bell has become a social worker. How brave!”



WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK.
The OLDE HORSE CAR ENCOUNTERS The NEW AUTOMOBILE
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD, JR. — "MARS JOHN" THEY CALL ME



"Shall I order a new halberd and some greaves for this suit of armor, sir? I was never able to find the others after Mrs. Eustice's party."





“Are you sure it’s for coffee?”



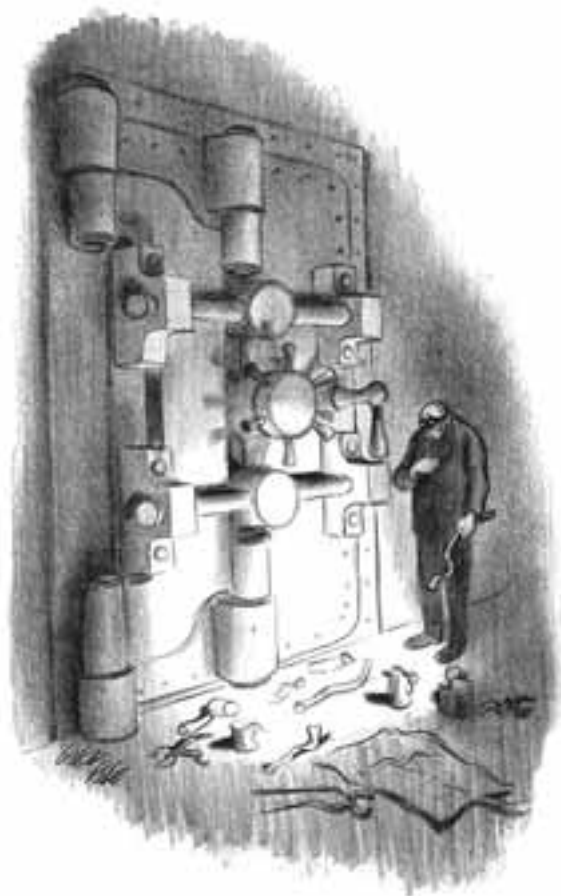
“Um, Everett, nutmeg! I don’t know when I’ve had nutmeg!”



"This is no time to cut down our naval program."



"If I take the 4:17, that will get me home in time to gargle at 5."



“A failure. That’s what I am—a failure!”



"Shall we send it, sir, or will you take it with you?"



“Now if you’d just let me see the one on the bottom again I think I could decide.”



“Have you driven the new Buick with wizard control?”



“No, Barbara, not now! The Signor is beginning his song.”



“And this is the one I had trouble getting into the country.”



"Yes, but my George has broader shoulders."



“Why, dear, you remember Danbury. That’s the place where you and Mother washed our hands.”



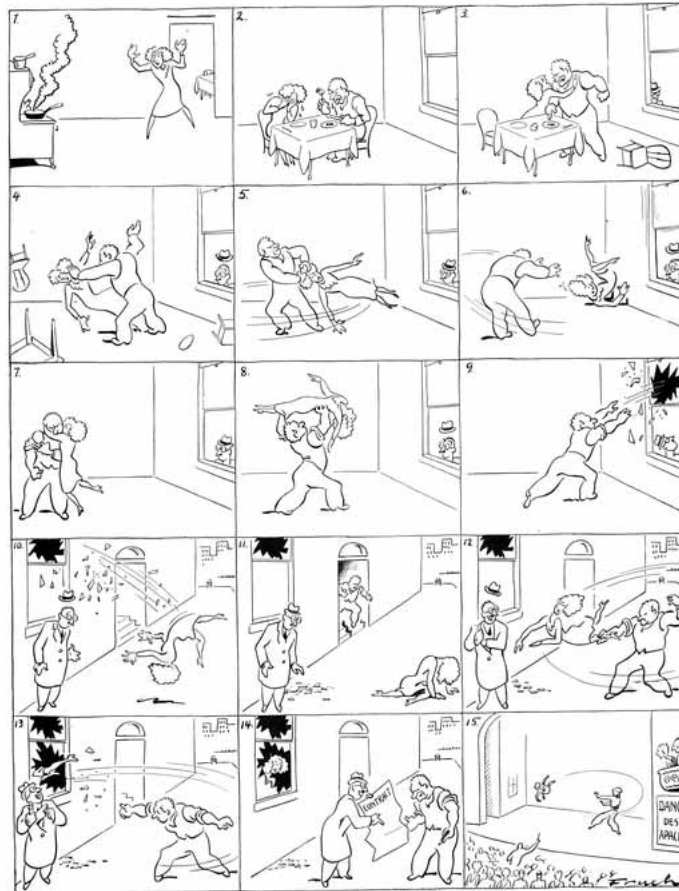
“Would this book refresh your memory?”



*“To all appearances he was Mr. Frazier
and I was a trained nurse out of a job
—inside I was asking myself ‘Why?’”*



*"I ask you, what kind of a person is it that
gallivants around in a foreign automobile?"*





“Now I’m beginning to place you!”



"My husband never got Hamlet's viewpoint all through the play."



“You’re fired!”



*“There is also another very grave question for us
to decide: what shall we do with Germany?”*



*“Then I harpoon you and you dive under
and thrash around with your tail.”*



“Now this little chair has a most intriguing leg.”



"Just sit in there, sir, and blow that horn once."



“Quitter!”



“He’s very talented—he’s a Swedish count.”



"All right, have it your way—you heard a seal bark!"

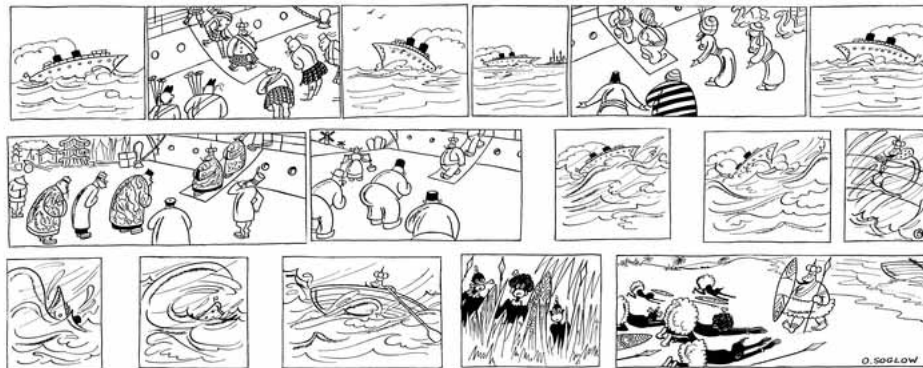


TURNING OF THE TIDE

A brokerage house receives an order to buy ten shares of Goldman Sachs



*“Now remember, you’ve got to throw out
your clutch when you shift gears.”*





*"You mustn't send me any more flowers, Mr. Buckley.
We're just playing with fire, you know."*



“Hello, what’s this?”



“Yeah, and what’s more, I’ll break your passenger’s neck, too!”



“And now how would my patient like to loll a while on a sunny beach?”



*"I'll be a little late for dinner this evening, dear.
We're laying the keel for a cruiser."*



“He’s signing now. Oh boy, that’s salesmanship for you!”



“Still a trifle on the lean side, aren’t you, Mr. Warburton?”



“‘Through the Park!’ he said crazily to the driver.”



"Mrs. Meicklejohn wanted this one but I'd feel lost without it."



“He wants to know if we can spare some French vermouth.”



"Dad says if I buy any more pastels he'll cut me off."



"Mmm. Pancakes!"



*"I hate to think of doing this all my life.
I always wanted to be a spy."*



THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

*The Department of Agriculture receives an order
for three packages of geranium seeds*

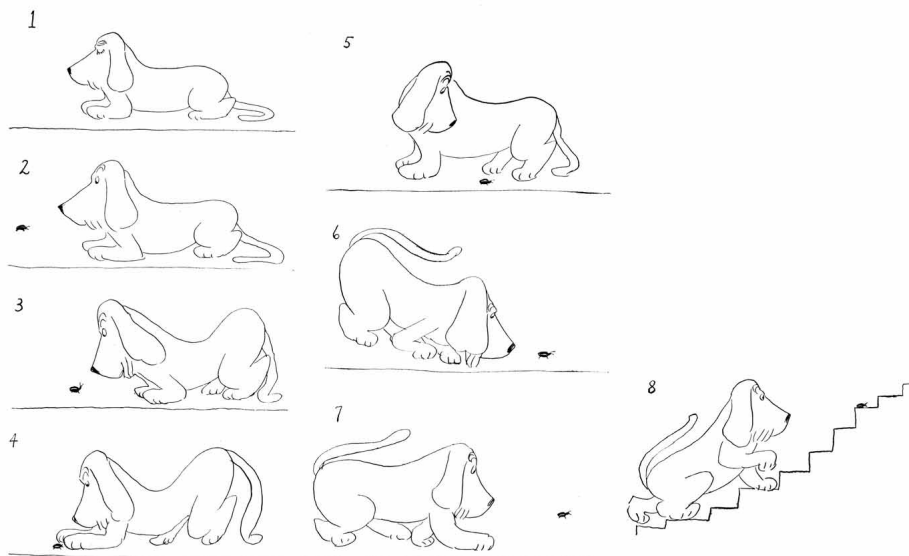


"He ignored us."

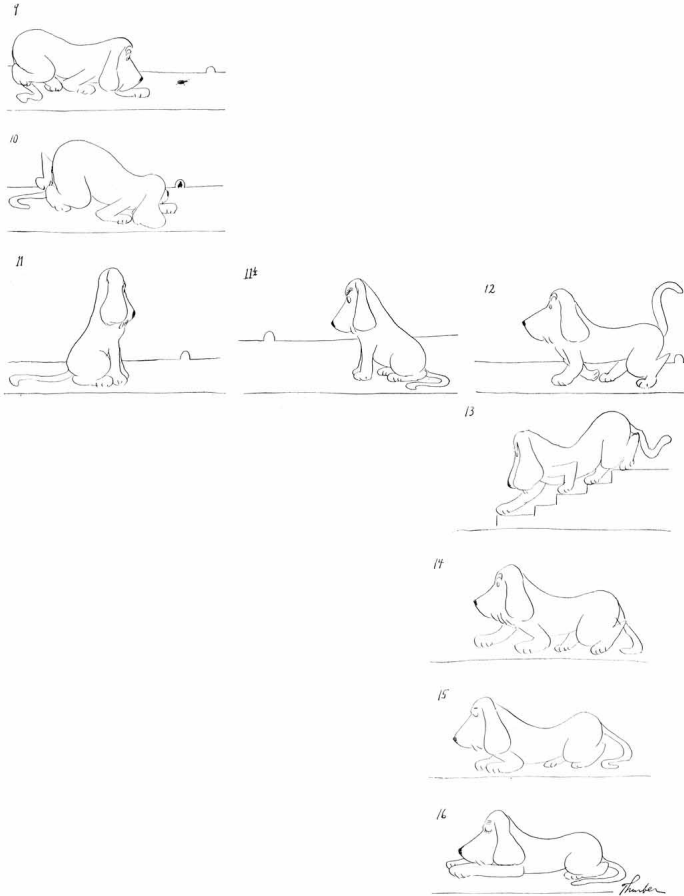


“Comfortable?”

THE BLOODHOUND AND THE BUG (1 OF 2)



THE BLOODHOUND AND THE BUG (2 OF 2)





“People just ain’t buying luxuries now.”



*"This client of mine is a nobody, Your Honor.
No one will be impressed by his conviction."*



"This is going to take away at least seven years, Ma'am. Of course for the first few days people will just assume you've met with an accident."



“Why, I knew him when he was this wide.”



“Yer still nuts about me, ain’t ya, Mame?”



*“Are youse sendin’ a valentine to de Tonelli mob?
Dey sent us a Christmas card.”*



“But Miss Mertry! Why d’you suppose I gave you the necklace?”

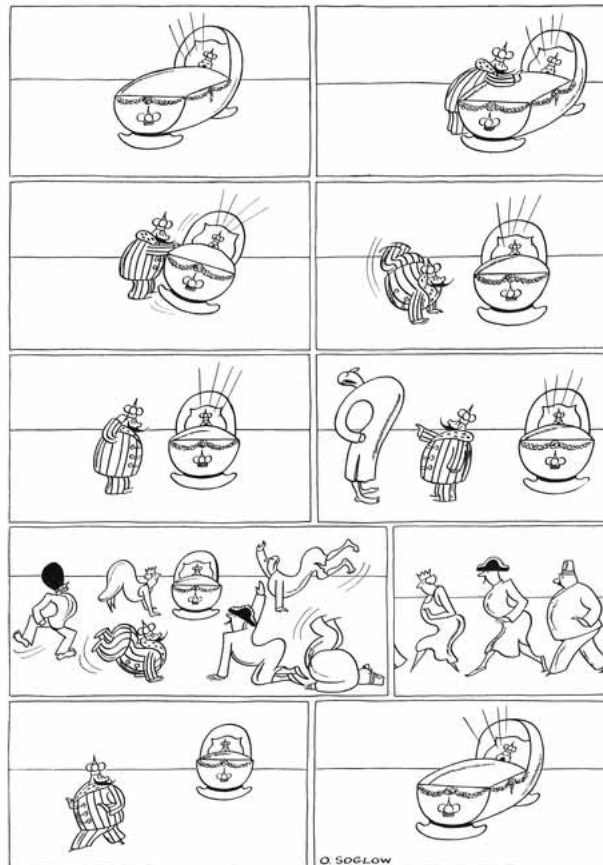


“Come now, tell Mrs. Holmes where you’re from.”

“California, land of sunshine, fruit, and flowers.”



"Hey, is Frank up there?"
"Wait and I'll look and see."





*"It used to take a woman to make a home, but here
in the Rodney it's all done by the Corporation."*



"I'm sorry I had to leave, Mrs. Bennington, but I told you I wouldn't be no good at all this pomp."



"I've never bred Queen Elizabeth. I never really had time."



"Isn't there a charity affair listed here for tonight?"



"I been a little lax with you lately."



*"You don't like pleats? Well, don't ya suppose Hart,
Schaffner & Marx know what they're doin'?"*



"In reply to 768K Chicago, send form B486J9-X with paragraph H-JX25 underlined. We'll tell 'em where to get off at."



“Your mother was a very hot number in those days, my boy.”



*Predicament of the Japanese valet whose master insists
on having his shirts done at the Chink's*



“What I’d really like is an international playboy.”



"You're too fine, Mr. Remson, to let go this way."



*“Yeah? Well, you’d squawk too, lady,
if you was nailed up in a crate.”*



“Play some more of that gypsy stuff, will you, Charlie?”



“Mr. and Mrs. Laird; the Cabots; Mrs. Percy Hartshorn, whom you may know; Mr. Drummond; Miss Delaney, and old lady Gibson.”



WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS OF LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK
The QUEST OF BEAUTY ON THE BOWERY
ENGRAVED BY **JOHN HELD JR** ye OLDE SCALAWAG.



*“He has two personalities: a captain of artillery whom
all the world knows—and the other one.”*



THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

*A Canadian trapper is commissioned by
Revillon Frères to bag two beavers*



"I think I'm going to have to give up my apartment and move to Pierre's!"



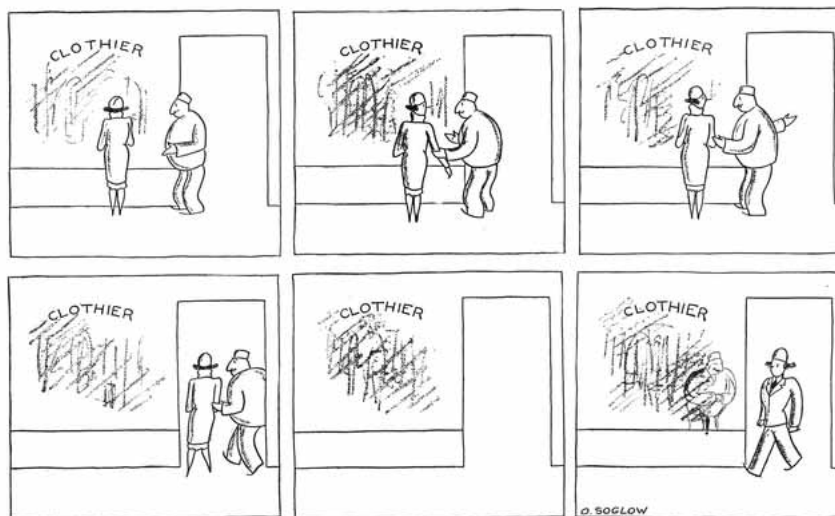
"Oh, darn it!"



"Save all me press notices, Mater."



"Have you a room with twin beds?"



SALESMANSHIP



“This is the kind of organ I use in my own home, sir.”



"Well, it was fun."



Robert J. Day (2/27/1932)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"Stop me!"



"Papa, what's an income?"



"Lady, I can't work with someone looking over my shoulder."



"I wish they'd revive 'The Lower Depths.'"



*“Imperial Can dropped eight points, sir. The temperature
in New York today is fifty degrees. Sorry, sir.”*



“Upsy-daisy.”



*“And all the time I thought I had some quality
that would keep Mr. Richardson at bay.”*





"Now take the case of Mrs. A, unhappily married to Mr. B. With her new understanding of herself she began to eat like a horse."



“Are we to become a nation of whiney-cats?”



*"Now is the time for all good men to come
to the aid of the party. Now is the time—"*



"This one's an inlay."



"My grandfather had a red mustache."



"I can't sleep, I tell you."



“We have an explorer here. Shall we bring him?”



“Sh-h. Your father installed three whole bathrooms today.”



“Fundamentally the ship was sound.”



"Ah, you should have seen her in '99, in tights."



“Now, children, I just want you to devour him.”



“Say, did I introduce you to the fellow in front?”



*"I don't see no whimsical-looking lobster.
Tell her to come and point him out."*



THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

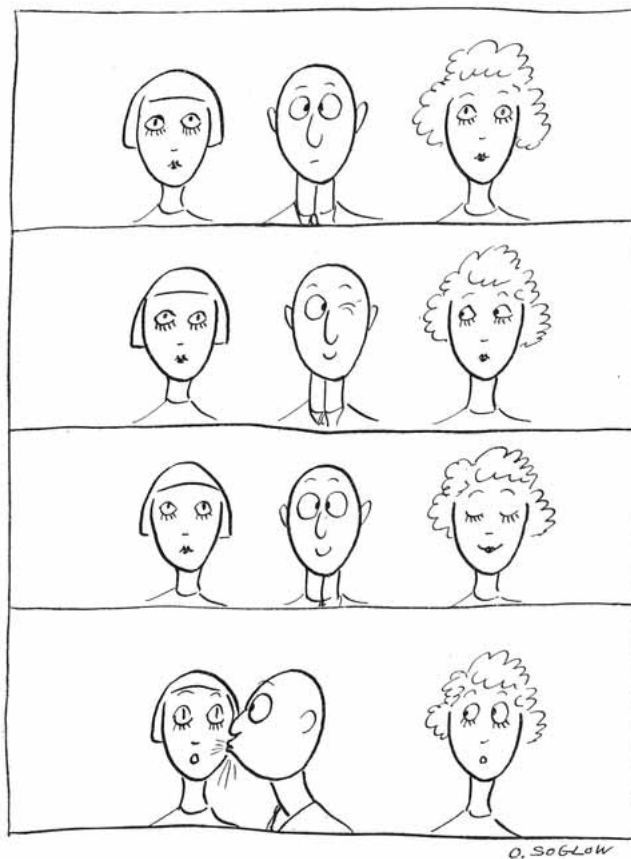
The Hoover anti-hoarding commission induces Master Peter Delancy Witherspoon to deposit the contents of his penny bank



“Are there any air pockets between here and Philadelphia?”



"I just wanted to tell you that everyone in the shop fell madly in love with that little French nightie of yours, Mrs. Walters."





"You see your skin has grown coarse and thick in self-defense."



"You're making me laugh, Wade."



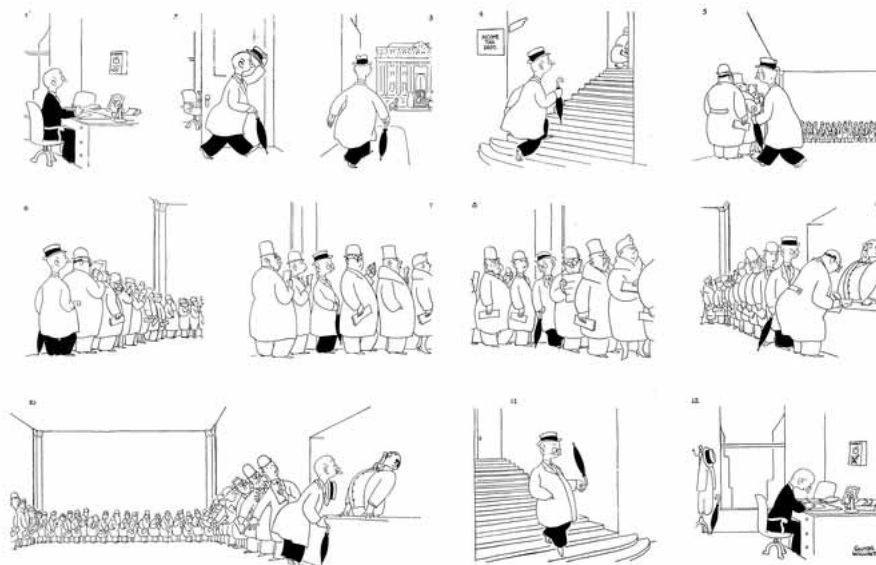
"May I present my wife?"



“Say, what time do we get to Albany?”



“Have you fordot our ittle suicide pact?”





“Some day I’m going to sit down and really learn to play cards.”



“Hey, Doctor, the Museum has withdrawn its support!”



“Here we are, sir.”



"They had her psychoanalyzed until she was going around with everybody's husband but her own, and all the time it was an infection in her tonsils."



"I bruise very easily, boys—I'm warning you."



“Vivienne, how many times have I told you not to ring me up at home!”



*“Mr. St. Pierre called. He wants to know if you
can squeeze in some handball this afternoon.”*



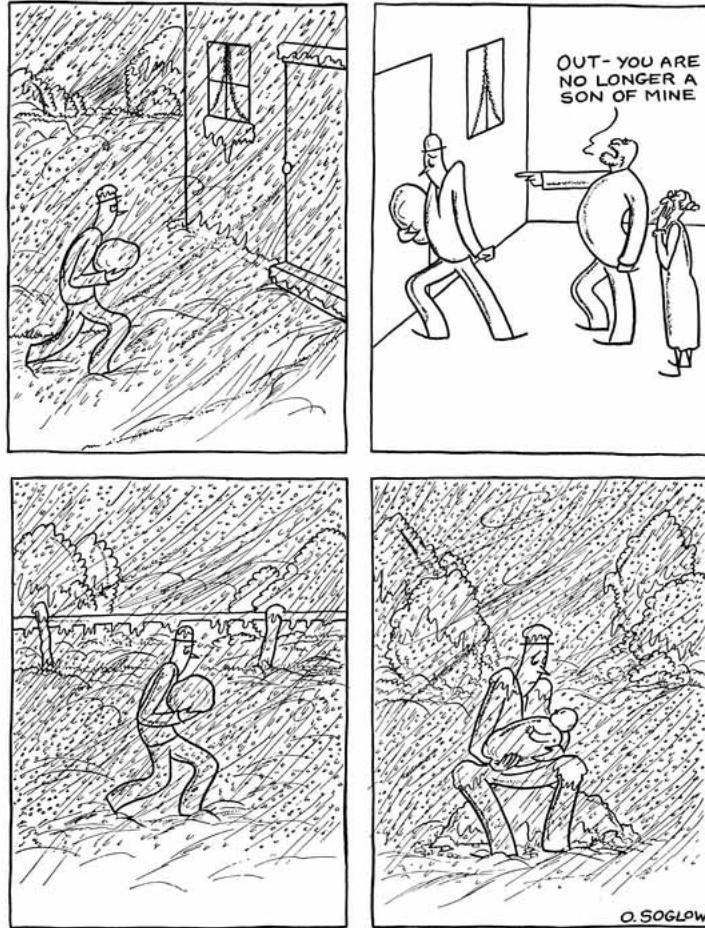
"This is what I like—Bohemian."

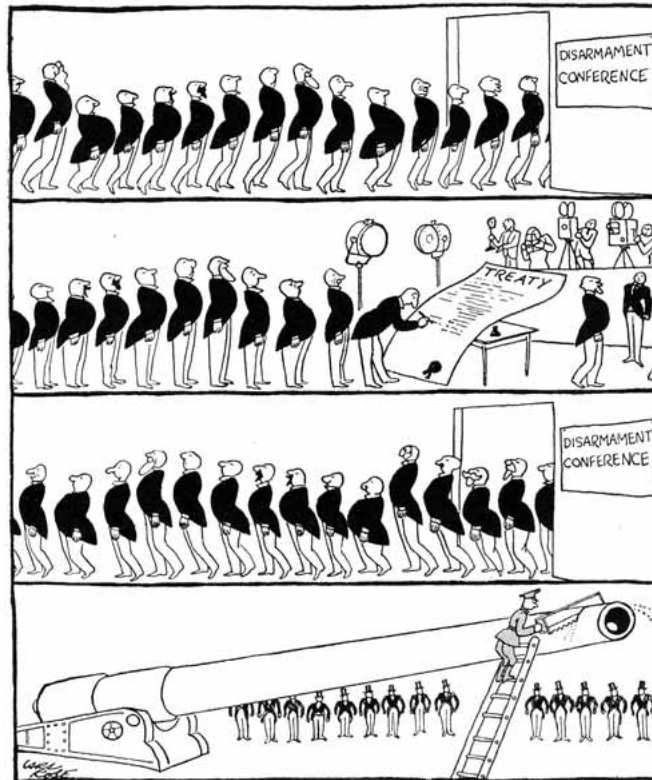


"I saw it first!"



"I firmly believe, Madam, that you would find this model a neat fit."





DISARMAMENT



"Who knows? Perhaps we're all just a dream."



"Heads we go see your mother, tails we go see my mother."



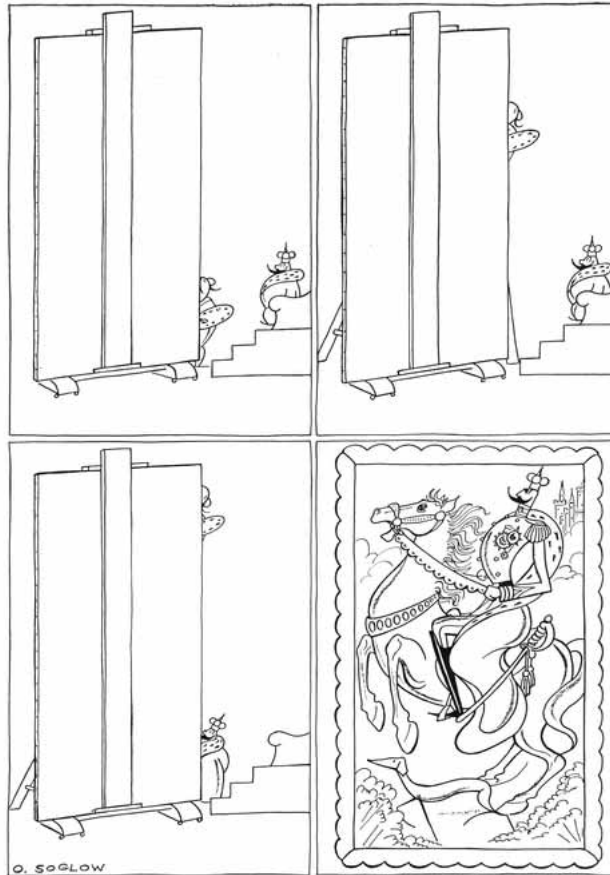
"Have all you men brushed your hair this morning?"



“Are you sure he don’t understand English, Miss?”



*"I told her I'd sooner marry the Rangers' goaltender,
and she just sat there."*





“Look, wouldn’t this be beautiful for a cemetery?”



THE TURNING OF THE TIDE
Mr. J. P. Morgan adds to his art collection



"I'll move his uppers back, widen his jaw, and make his molars articulate. It'll take about three years."



"I don't know. George got it somewhere."



“Very treacherous current over there where the water comes in.”



“Make like Chevalier for the Schwartzes, Morris.”



"We simply must rearrange things. This place is getting dreadfully monotonous."



“No trouble at all, Ma’am. We like to look on it as our foot.”



“Say, Doc, whaddaya do fer chilblains?”



"Dear Sarge: Program coming in fine."



"I'm bullish, Mrs. Pinker. I've been bullish for two weeks."



*“Can’t you come back tomorrow?
The Mayor is very busy today.”*



"Awfully nice of you to ask me to stay."



*"I can think of lots of things we need, Howard,
before we need an autogiro."*



“Very sorry, sir. We didn’t know it was loaded.”



*“For heaven’s sake, Myra! You’re not going to let
Chaminade’s Scarf Dance get you down?”*



THE TURNING OF THE TIDE

A well-to-do philanthropist contributes a brick to St. John the Divine



WOOD-CUT MEMOIRS of LITTLE OLDE NEW YORK
THE PERMANENT AND DURABLE RAINES LAW SANDWICH
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR. EVERYTHING NEW BUT THE NAME



“Of course, we don’t very often hear of an elopement in our set.”



*"Listen, Roger, you leech, you'll have to wait
until tomorrow for that penny."*



"I used to cover Wall Street for the 'World.'"



"No. You can't smoke!"



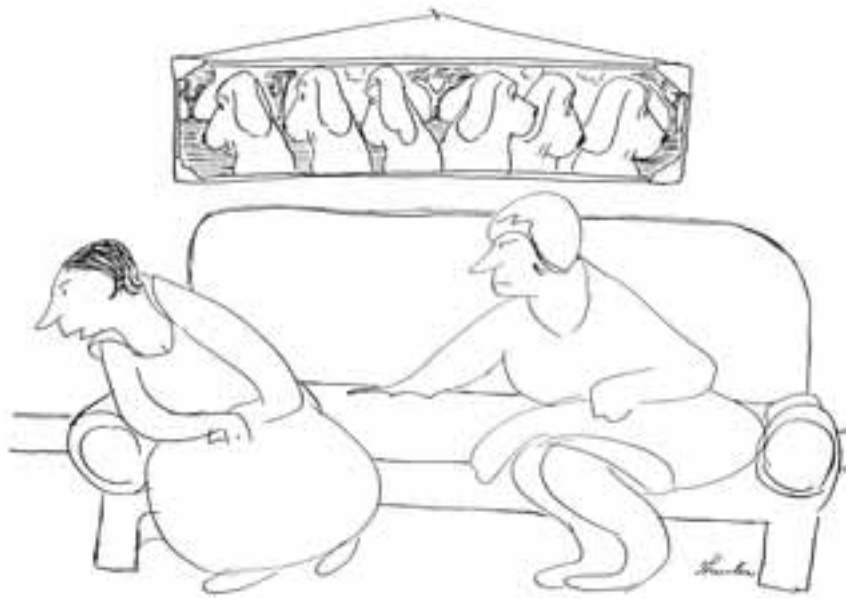
"This, Madam, is our special 'get-acquainted' offer."



*“Good grief, Weatherbee, are you mad? Can’t
you wait until I remove my glove?”*



*“Some day I’m going to make a replica of the Chrysler Building
entirely of spinach.”*



"I yielded, yes, but I never led your husband on, Mrs. Fisher."



"Malcolm! She wants you."



"I should imagine you'd be quite a target for footpads, General."



SMALL FRY

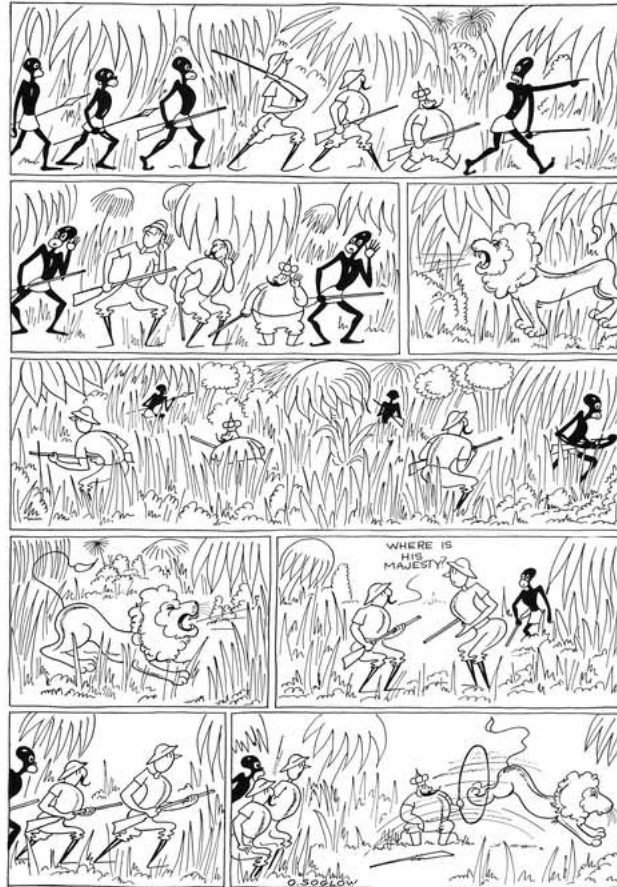
Spring—and that strange pounding in the breast



*“You women have it easy. You just throw on
a blanket and you’re all dressed.”*



"I want my room changed. There's a party going on next door."





“Don’t bother Daddy, darling. He’s turning the corner.”



“Yes, Madam, tonight is Mickey Mouse.”



*"I shaved last Saturday night, and here it is
Wednesday and I need a shave again."*



"You needn't be ashamed to tell me, Mr. Knupfheimer."



“But his family—who are they?”



“Don’t bother me—this is going to require all the concentration I’ve got.”



“Wouldn't the little man find one of these amusing?”



“Madam, it was for just such persons as you that Dreiser wrote this book.”



“Miss Carrington, honey, can Ah call you-all V’ginia?”

1932



*“Then he wrote me from Detroit that he couldn’t get married
because there was crazy people in his ancestors.”*



“Don’t worry, old chap, I said the trouble was you were an explorer and hadn’t seen a white woman in two years.”



"Why Major Pauncefoote! What a surprise!"



"Earache? Give name and birthplace of both parents."



"That architect came up on the run when he heard about this."



"Come, Lincoln, the lights are with you."



INVENTION FOR THE HOME

Collapsible piano for young women who sit on them when singing



“Oh, go back to your kingdom, and leave me alone with my thoughts!”



“Leave him stay, Bull. He sorta’ adds a air of respectability to de place.”



SMALL FRY
"Libiddy?"



"Lucky for you I'm not wearing a belt!"



"You know, that's not as easy as it looks."



"I just bought a lace nightgown. They never muss at all."



"Know any new jokes?"



"Here's to the old-time saloon, stranger!"



*“Well, Mayor Walker, would you condescend
to have dinner with us?”*



"The landlord has been asking for the rent again, sir."



"One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. O.K., Mamma—eight."



"I don't hate him. I despise him."



"I'd gamble with your liver, Mrs. Brett, but not with your appendix."

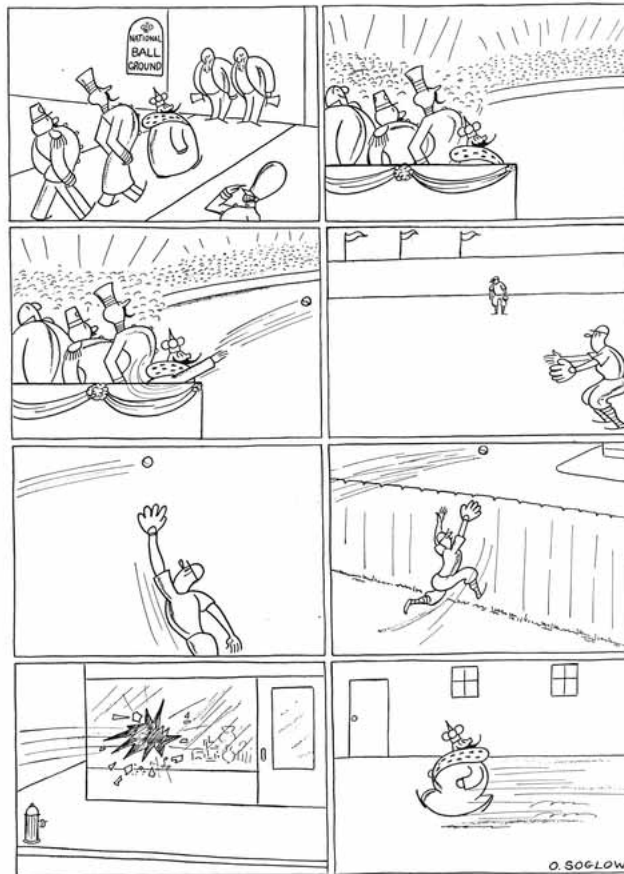


“But my dear Mr. Billings, you simply don’t know your Left Bank!”



“Oh, I promised to phone Mother and tell her where I am!”







"Got any leftover bones or old meat?"



*“You know—the kind of man who paints
a good academic horse.”*



"Louie, old boy, be nice to Mr. Rubinoff while I'm away."



"Tweeds scratch me but my wife likes me in them."



"Harold has been mad about me ever since I plucked my eyebrows."



"We discussed mutiny Wednesday evening."



"Nature gave you beautiful teeth. Take care of them."



“He’s quite sophisticated—he’s against Radio City.”



*“The necklace wasn’t worth over fifty thousand dollars,
but I cherished it for sentimental reasons.”*



"I met her through a correspondence-club paper."



SMALL FRY
"C'mon, P.S. 148!"



"His dear father was like that."



The RED HOT PAST
THE SOUVENIR GARTER WITH THE WITTY MOTTO
ENGRAVED BY **JOHN HELD JR** WHO IS ALWAYS UP TO SOME MISCHIEF

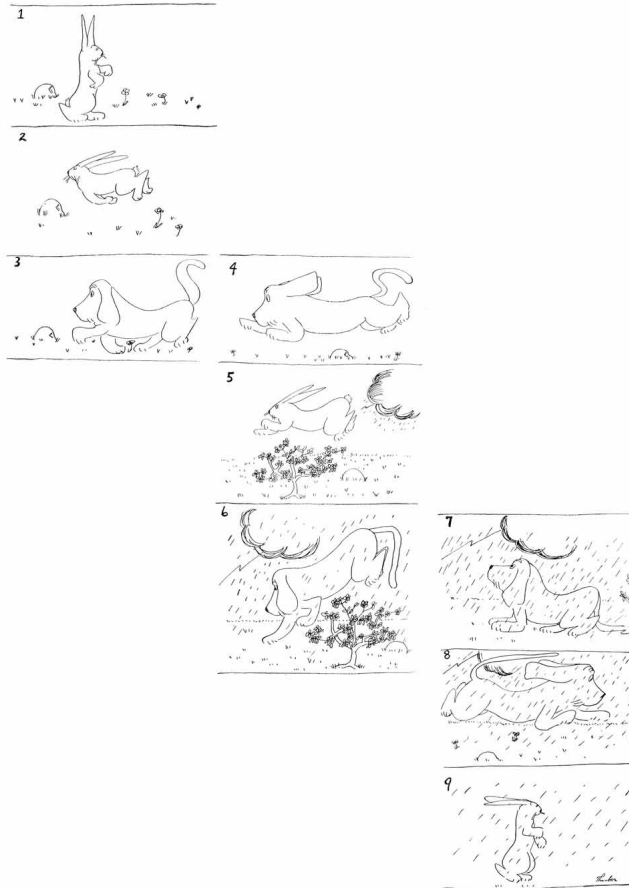


“Be on your toes this afternoon, Miss Adams. I expect a telephone call.”



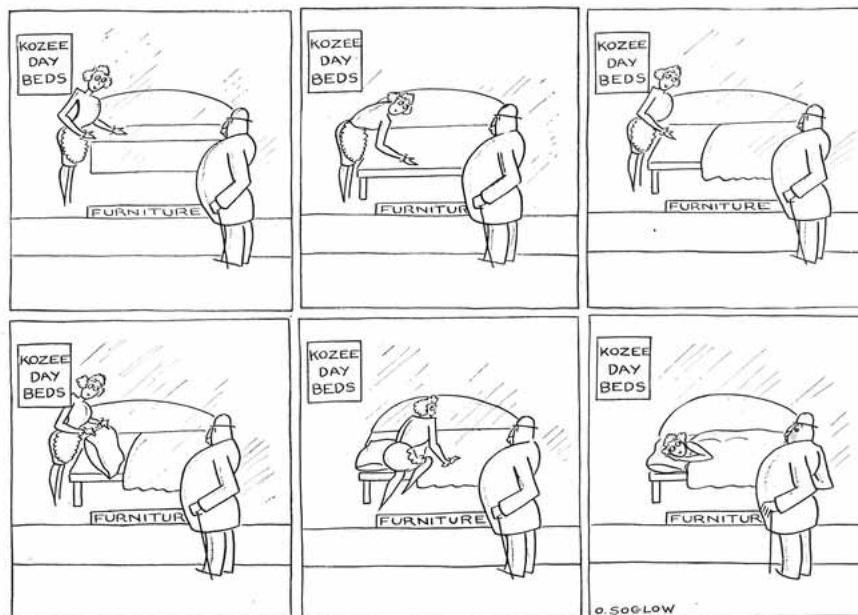
"I've had a terrible buzzing in my head all afternoon."

*The Bloodhound and
the Hare*





“Where does one get the bus to Chinatown?”





“Not at all—I rather like these dismal little dinners.”





"If I'm a fake, Officer, how do you account for this?"



“You might spend a little time at home!”



“Madam, he could be depended upon even to tree an opossum—that is, should the occasion arise.”



"Trapshooting? I thought you said crapshooting!"



"How do you find things?"



“Your mother took it out this morning, Master Jack.”



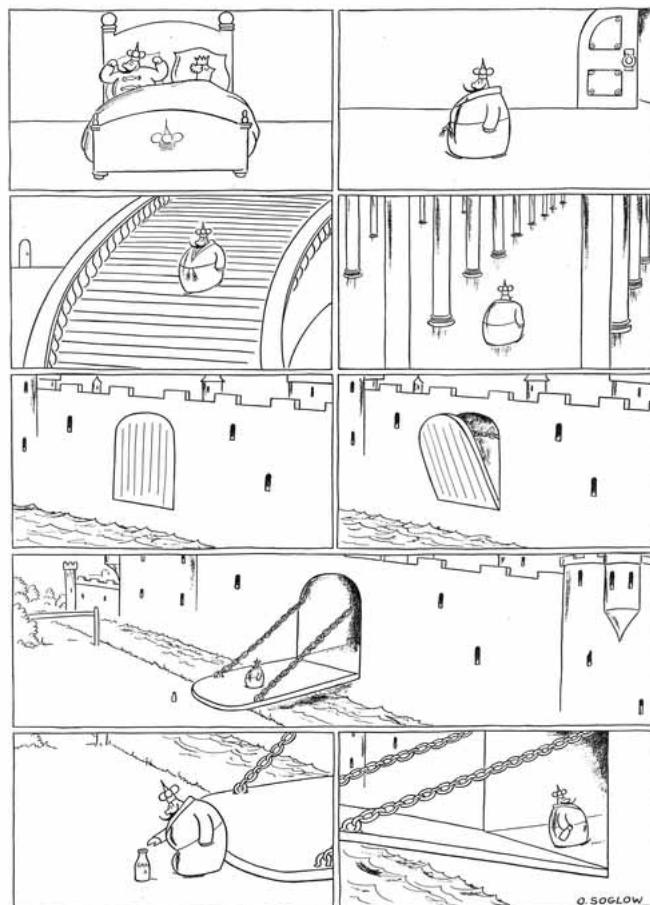
You figure her out!"



"This is an excellent opportunity to use the foot in a primitive way."



*"Great Scott, 175! Now you must tell me
more about this Mr. Rogers."*





“Will you get the mister to open this?”



“Just think of the fun you could have whipping this into shape!”



“So this is little Emma. Hasn’t she blossomed out!”



"The imp is in me. I believe I'll get an alcohol rub."



“Come quickly, please. They’ve already announced you in there.”



“How do we stand with the Fire Department?”



"I'd like to hire a hall suitable for a small national political convention."



*“Well, darlings, here we are. John wanted to stay home
and read, but I shamed him out of it.”*



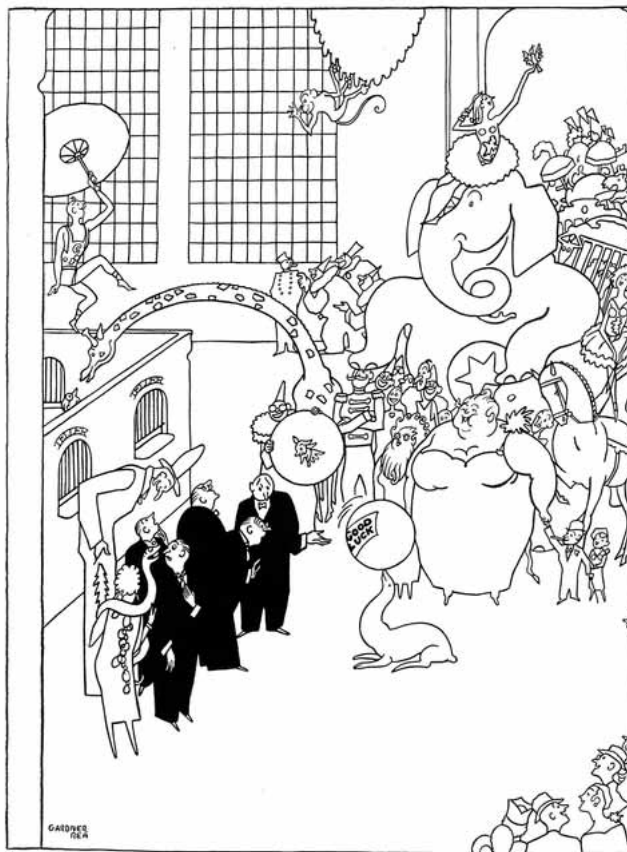
*“Of course Mr. Rundquist left us without a care in the world,
lately dear Wilfred’s been worrying about the Yale crew.”*



*"I think I've got her sold on it all right, but she insists
on having lunch on board."*



*"And now, ladies, in next week's lecture you and I
are going sailing out together into the new era."*



OWING TO THE EXIGENCIES OF RECEIVERSHIP, THE IRVING TRUST
COMPANY TAKES OVER A THREE-RING CIRCUS



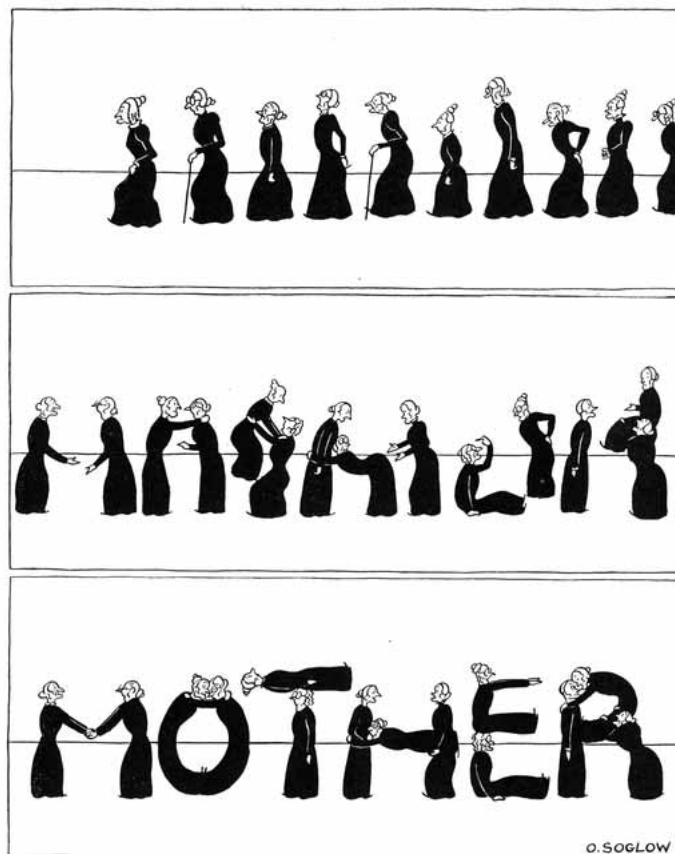
“—peas are slightly weaker; potatoes continue dull.”



"Mr. Herman, meet Mr. Glantz."



*“Why don’t you leave it out as a possibility and see how
you feel about it in the morning?”*





“Don’t upset your pa now. He’s reading up on the murder.”



“Here’s a study for you, Doctor—he faints.”



*"I'm the Inquiring Reporter, Madam. Do you think the Babe
will smash his home-run record this year, and why?"*



“Remind me to give you my emergency telephone number.”



"Everybody either hates me or likes me."



*"If you get to feeling low, there's a bottle of applejack
behind the ichthyosaurus."*



"Hello, dear. How's everything in the marts of trade?"





“Just you leave it to me, Herbert.”



“Why, Mignon! I thought you’d left for Carlsbad.”



“Her children are frightfully modern. I mean to say they’re brats.”



"Two moths flew into the store today."



“For heaven’s sake, Mother, don’t hold the umbrella over me!”



*“The ‘Evening Post’ didn’t print Morton’s letter,
and he’s brooding over it.”*



The guest at the Buchman houseparty who had nothing to confess



“Gloria Timmons is going to have a baby and she’s lonesome.”



SMALL FRY

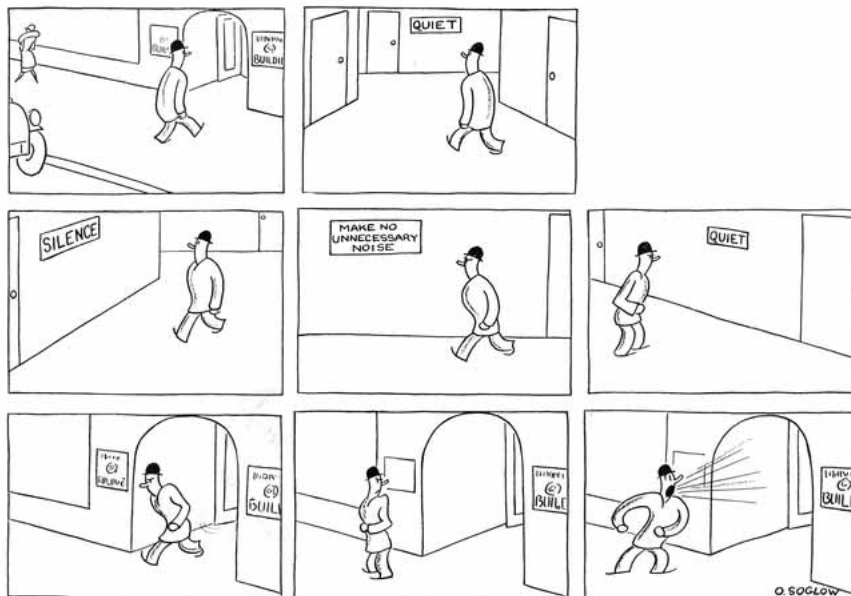
"C'mon, Georgie old kid, dis man's pie for you!"



“Well, so long. I gotta go home and write up my diary.”



"Gentlemen, is there a doctor in my audience?"





*"It's one of those things Science can't answer—why
we have eyebrows in the first place."*



"I want something that will change my whole outlook."





*“My client requests permission, Your Honor, to change his name
from Trelawney to Goldstein—as an aid in business.”*



"Now turn around."



*“Eight years we spend on this darn tomb, and all we find
are some old bound copies of ‘Harpers.’”*



“Gad, what a night!”



"They used to have a station wagon. They must have lost everything."



*"Hello. Police station? I just called my home
and the dog answered the phone!"*



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
The Taj Mahal



*“He got drunk yesterday afternoon and tried to drag
me into Macy’s for some underwear.”*



“Oh thank you, Captain. This is just like an elopement.”



*"You see the Culprit Fay is quite a bit roomier
than the Lady of the Lake."*



“Shoddy!”

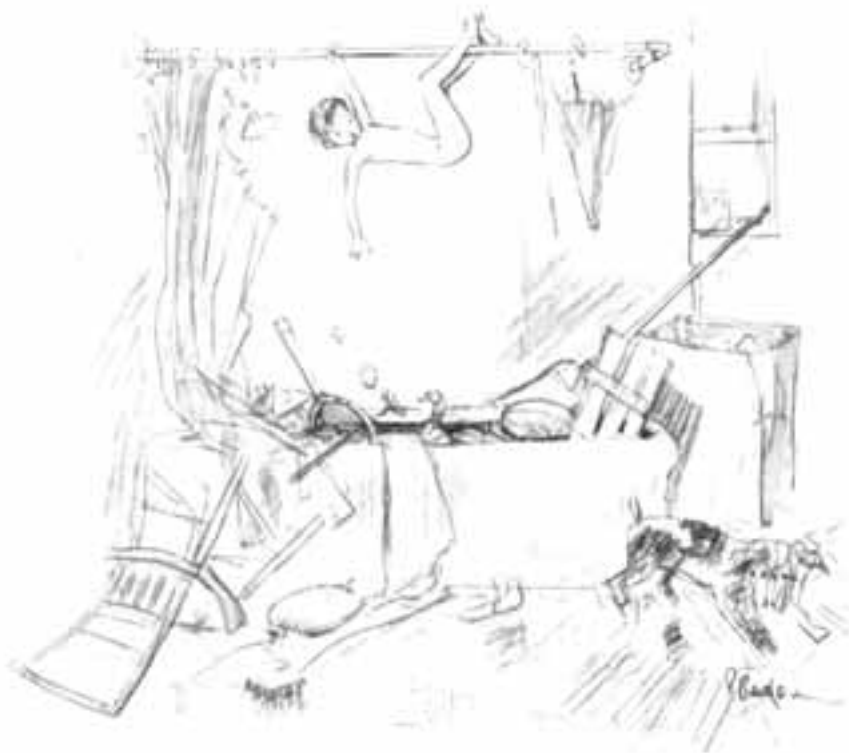




"Can I help you, sir?"
"No, I'm just running around."



“When they spawn, do I have to do anything?”



“Mother! There’s no soap—what’ll I do?”



“Kissing you seems almost like sacrilege, Myrtle.”



"Beatrice, don't make a scene."



“Say, maybe he shouldn’t have led his spades.”



*“Madam, the whole strength of this great institution
stands back of that statement!”*



SMALL FRY
Recitation in tight underwear



“Just give me a waterfall and I’m the happiest woman in the world!”



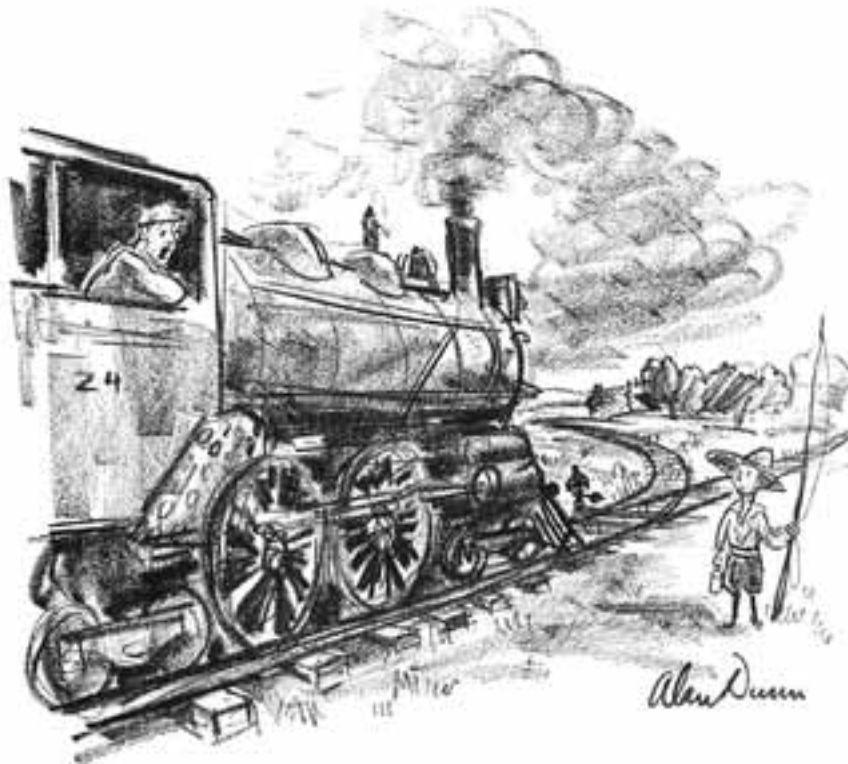
"Guess who."



“Now let’s see—our letter of introduction to the captain.”



“Couldn’t you keep your ideals and still be in the fur business?”



"Hey, sonny! Which road do I take for Litchfield?"



“You and your horsie get away from me and stay away!”



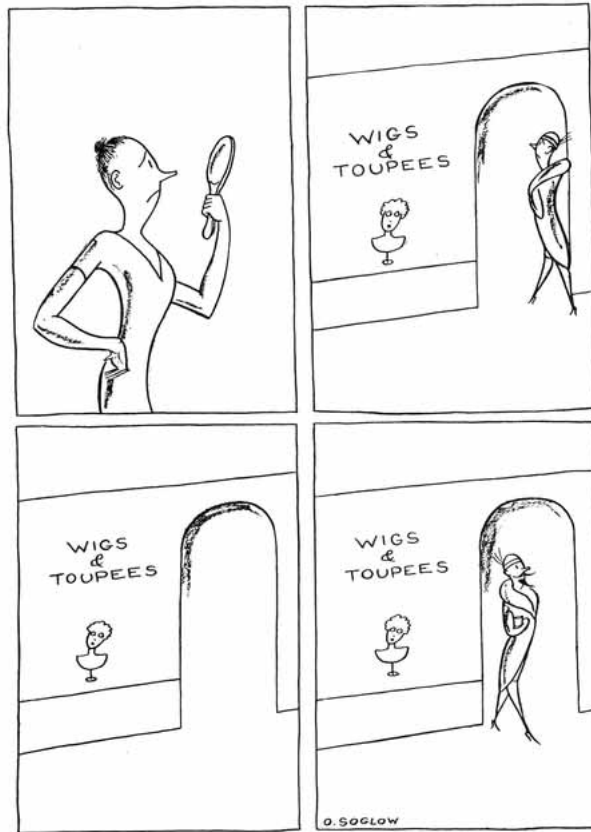
*The unfortunate medium who got into communication
with Mr. Edgar Wallace*



“Wash your windows, boss?”



“Are you going to take your medicine, or muss I pank you?”





"See that? Cream of Wheat."



“Beer, nothin’. That was three weeks ago.”



"The less you do about it, the better."



"Hi-yah, big boy? Let's break the old ice!"



"Number Five is behind on its quota."



“Well then, how about three weeks from Thursday?”



The RED HOT PAST
SOUVENIRS FROM GAY PAREE
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD JR WHO, A LITTLE OF, GOES A LONG WAYS



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
The Capitol, Washington, D.C.



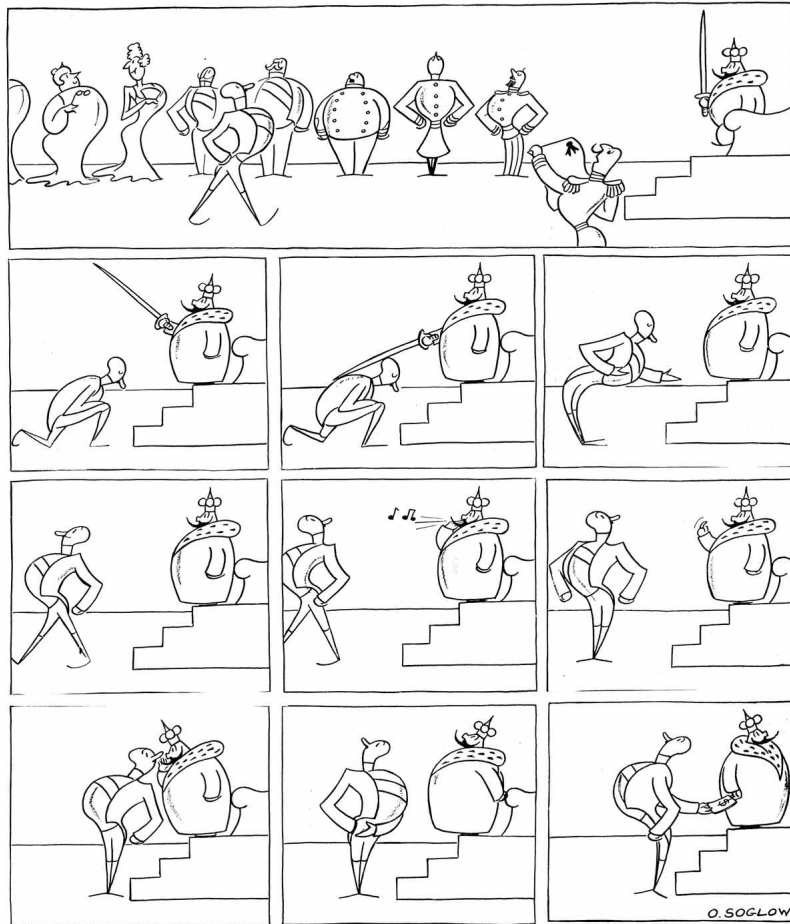
“There, that’s what I meant about Mr. Bostwick.”



“Mr. Ellicott, too, is an ardent Socialist.”



“And I’m told that conditions in the high school are even worse!”





"Starting Monday, dear, I'm going to attack myself in a new way."



“Honest, lady, I thought this was Central Park.”



"But Mother, Indians didn't wear pajamas."



"It was good of you to see us off. I only wish we could afford to stay at home this summer."



"I know the one you mean—he comes on at seven o'clock."



*“The father belonged to some people who were
driving through in a Packard.”*



“Would you mind repeating that last question?”



“You go away, Jack Huntington, or I shall call the police.”



“Don’t let your bestiality run away with you, Carter!”



*“Psst, Marge. Quit shooting to her backhand
—she’ll never ask us out again.”*



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
The Temple of Love, Versailles



"I'm sure it wasn't to be delivered here. This is the Adirondack estate."



SMALL FRY
Robin Hood and Richard Cœur de Lion



*"I went to school with Mrs. Hoover. We used to do
the most outlandish things!"*





"Shocking torso mystery this morning, sir."



"If I were allowed to wear sport clothes in here, boy, would I snap up some of these buys!"



“And, as Governor Roosevelt said Thomas Jefferson said . . .”



“Dear Sir or Madame:

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has referred your income tax for the year indicated below to this office for verification under Section 618 of the Revenue Act of 1928. In view of the above you are respectfully requested to appear at this office of the undersigned and to bring with you such books, records and other data as . . .”



“Gee, Cutler, why didn’t you watch where we were going!”



"You'd better keep a careful eye on me—I'm not a very good swimmer."



“But we’re on our way to the Grand Prix!”



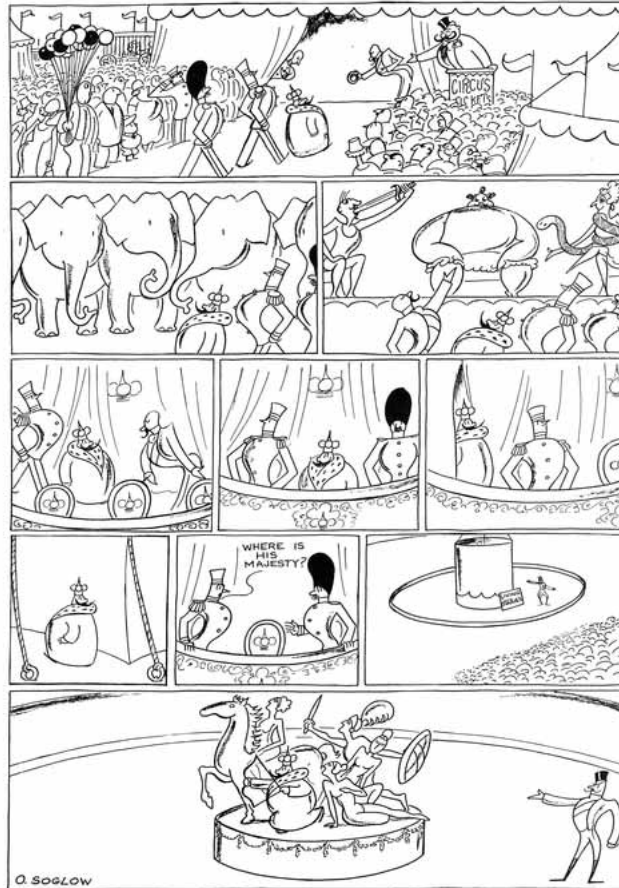
*"The captain bores me to death, but I imagine
the wisest thing is to say nothing."*



"I call yer bluff!"



"I don't suppose you notice the depression in your field, do you, Bishop?"





“Oh, I love it, Hubert. We’re back to the fundamentals!”



“He’s very interesting—he’s on the Reconstruction Finance Corporation.”



“Now where did we put the lump sugar?”



"That's it! Make a holy show of yourself."



“For pity sake, how did this hatchet get in my hand?”



*"Maybe you'd better come after dinner. You know
Eric is growing a beard."*



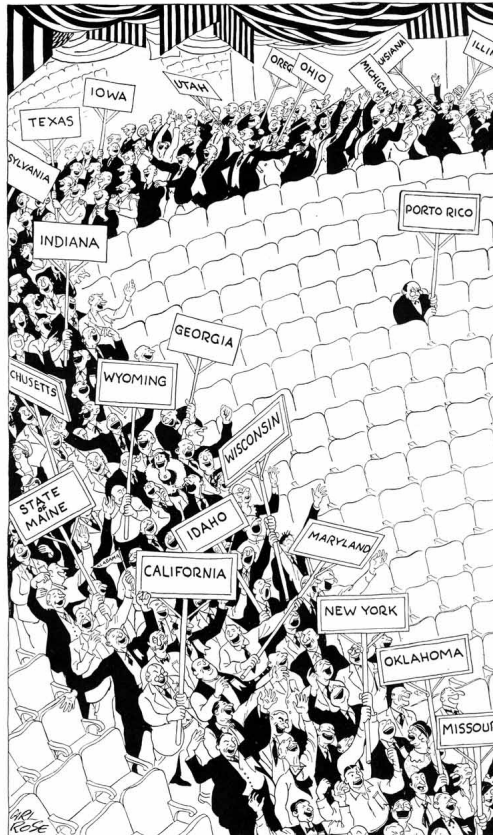
"Now close your eyes!"



"A hole in one! Me! I'm going cra-zy!"



"The Shakespeare Society, sir."



THE DIE-HARD



“Well, Hoover built a dam, didn’t he?”



"Peek-a-boo! Still mad?"



“He laughs best who laughs last,” as we say up here in Peekskill.”



"We're going to just gypsy through France."



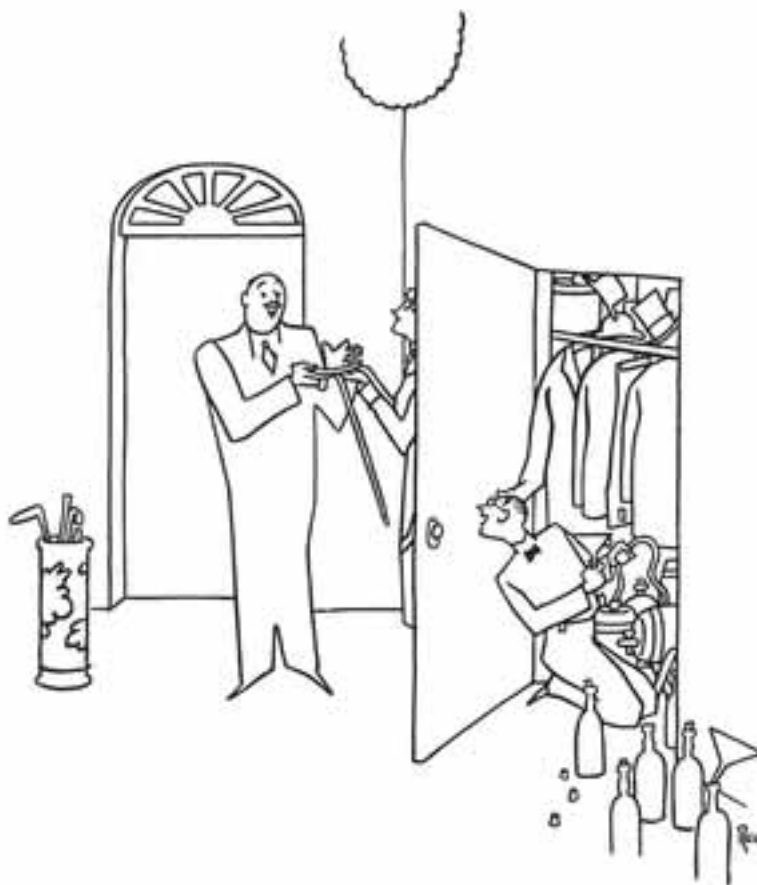
"We're being followed."



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
Niagara Falls



“Well, you suggest something then!”



"Here I am, old boy—in the wine cellar."



"That's funny, I thought I put the dill pickles inside the tennis shoe."



“Well, Dad, remember me to Mother.”



*"I won't be able to leave until seven-thirty, gentlemen.
I give a time signal at that hour."*



"How d'ya like our new Lincoln, Pal?"



"You might take it along to have some fun with."



"Look, dear, he has your nose."



"With you at my side, dear, I could build a bridge."



"Which one of you men broke into the cookie jar?"



“Listen—they’re playing ‘Bolero’! It drives me mad, Mr. Considine!”



*"I'm checking up for the company, Madam. Have you
any of our Fuller Brush men?"*

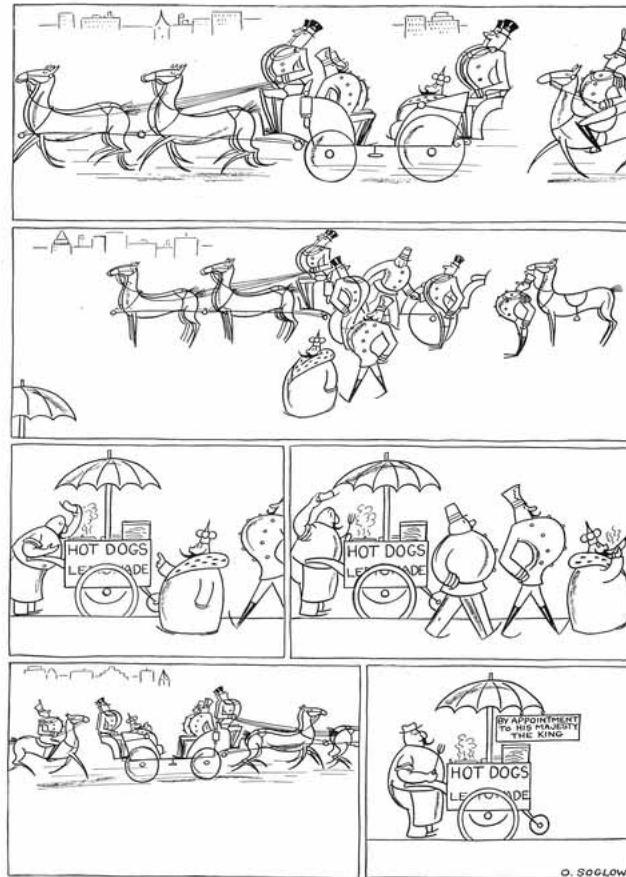




“Ah, we must be getting near the Sheppersons’ place.”



“Sure we showed youse everything. What do youse expect to get for a dollar—insulted?”





“Good morning, little morning glories.”



"In the first place I don't like your diaphragm."



The RED HOT PAST
HANGING THE FORBIDDEN "SEPTEMBER MORN" IN THE DEN
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD, JR. WHO LIVES-LOVES AND LAUGHS AT IT ALL



"Shall I smile?"



*“Those darn kids! Ringing people’s
doorbells and running away.”*



"Just a haircut, Blancuso."



"Will you become my wife?"



THE UPTURN



“Oh, you poor dear.”



“Well, I suppose the solution is children.”



“What a spot to read Conrad!”



“Dirty shirt! Unpressed trousers! What will our guests think when you walk in on them?”



"Follow that fire truck!"



*"The Shade Tree Committee has received a very
cordial letter from the Mayor."*



"I was only speaking figuratively, Mr. Osgood."



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
The Beach at Deanville



"The Madam says the nightgown split on her and can she change it?"



"I carried this around in my head for over three years."



“Look, ain’t it wonderful!”

“I still want to go home.”



"You know, Alvinia, I think we grow happier every day."



SMALL FRY
The Misogynist



"Ssssh—he's sleeping."



"I see Madame has been trying to take care of her own scalp."

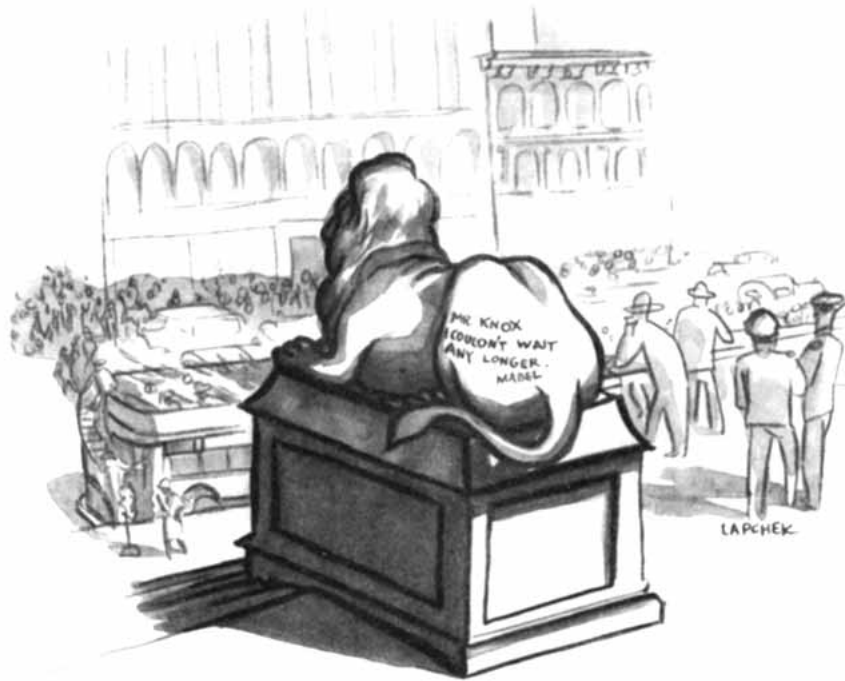


"Would you recommend 'Owen D. Young' for a growing girl?"



*"First, the whole houseparty came down with pink eye.
But that was nothing to what happened next!"*

1932







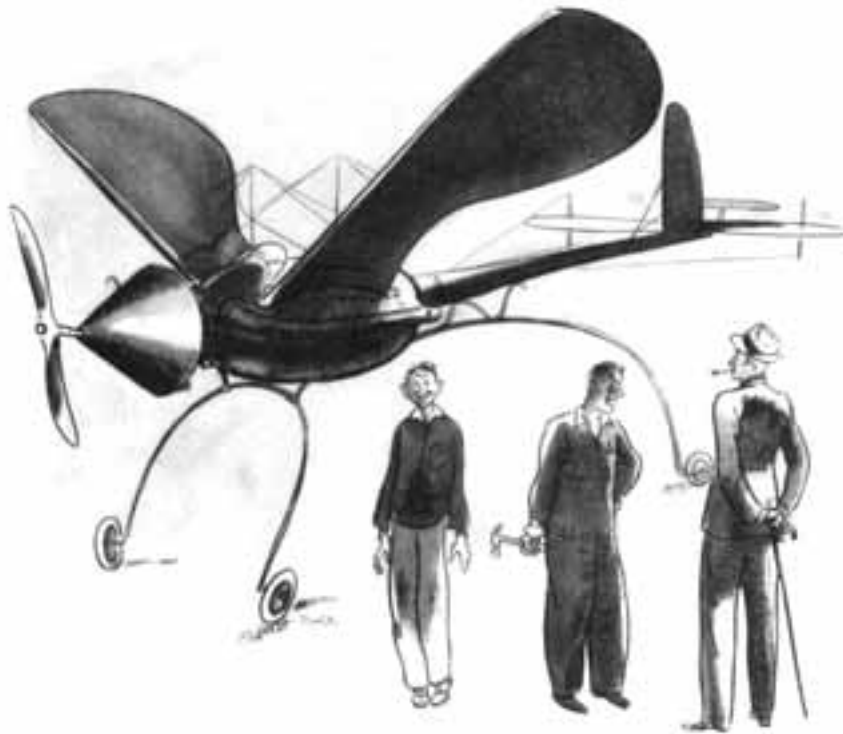
“How was it?”



"You're fired!"



*"Now I think you two 'Who's Who' boys
ought to know each other."*



“My brother, Cedric, will try it out first. He doesn’t know what fear is.”



“Dear Sir:

“This is just a reminder, Mr. Deacon, that you haven’t been making use of your charge account here for some time . . .”



"I've been mistaken all along about that girl."



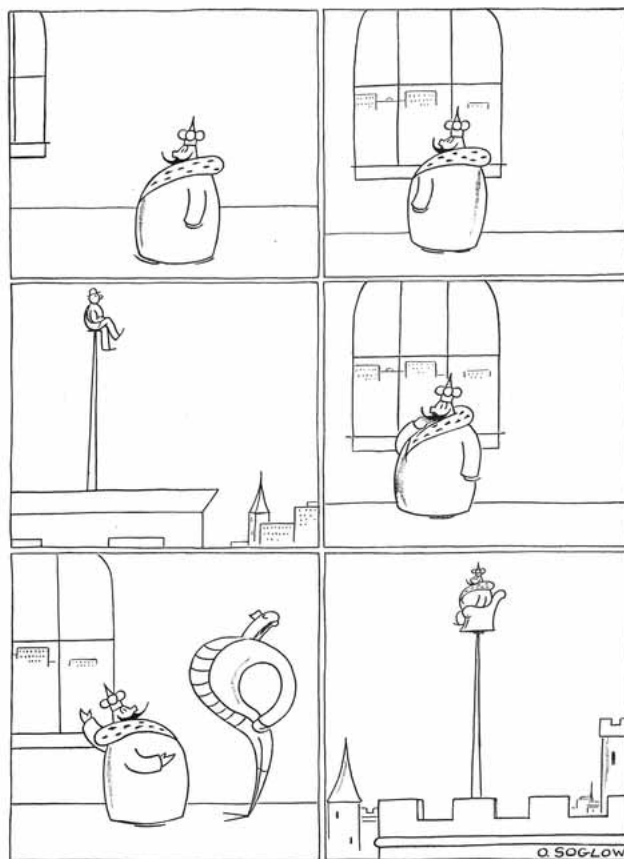
“Why don’t you start something?”



“Heinz’s Pier, and go like hell!”



"We had to give up Morton Downey. Fifi growled so terribly."







*“My dear, I congratulate you—that’s a very intelligent
use of Louis the Fifteenth.”*



“Are we going right for Fort Meade?”



"If it's Kelly, I'm not at home."



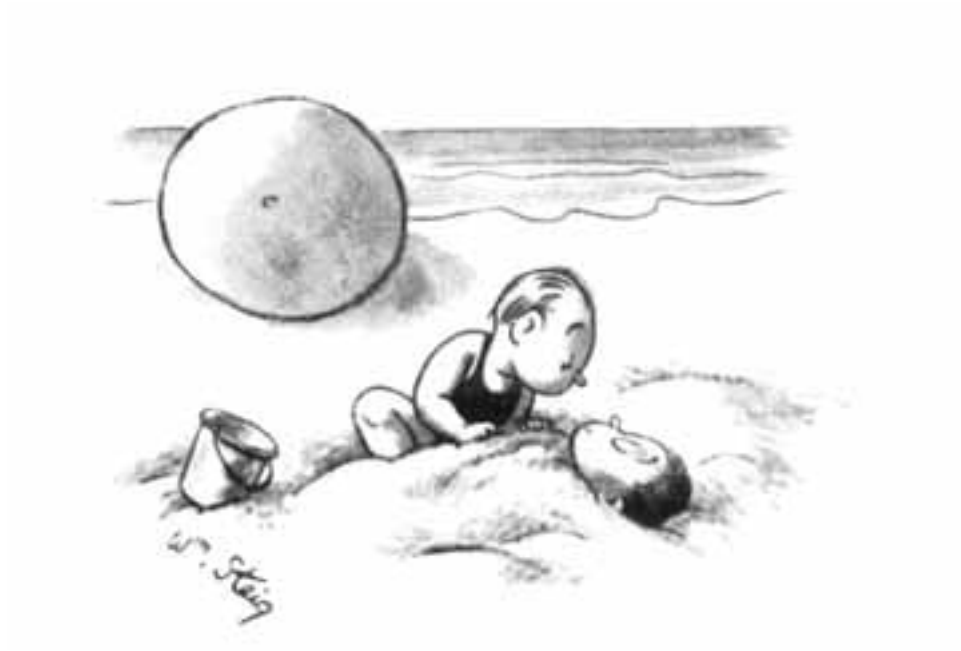
“But we’ve thrown mother love overboard, haven’t we?”



"Do I know anything about this, Parsons?"



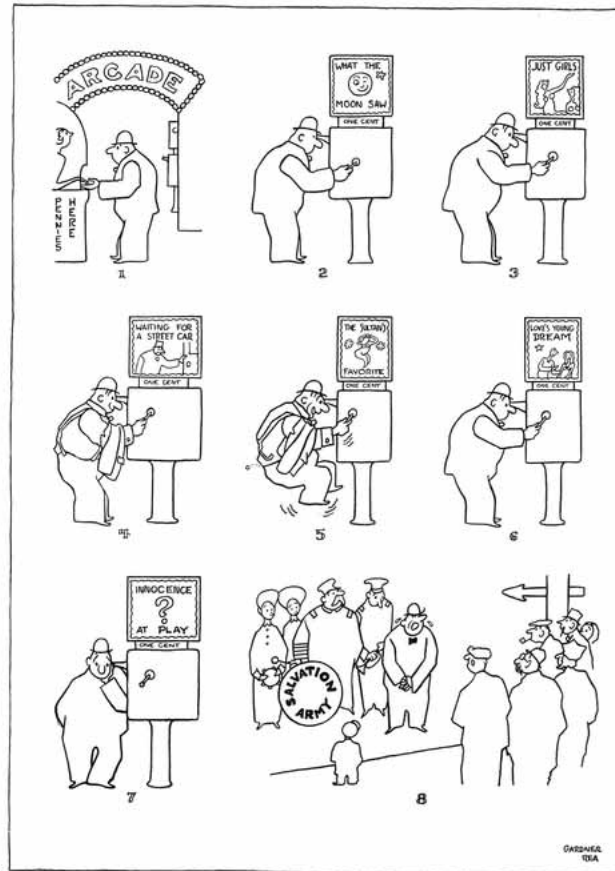
"No, lady, they like it."



SMALL FRY
Interment



"Make a nice foreclosure, wouldn't it?"



REDEMPTION



*"She says she's livin' on a little farm beside
a lake. Call's that livin'."*





“Mother, please don’t hang around.”



"Mrs. Wilbert brings a message to all gladiola-lovers."



"She keeps asking me for a speedboat."



*“Few people realize the romance connected with these sashes,
an’ what I mean is they’re cool, too.”*



“Of course he’s the son of a Morgan partner, but then who isn’t?”



“Won’t Mullins be surprised to find that he’s in the mile run instead of the hundred-yard dash?”

1932



“Are you the young man that bit my daughter?”



“What floor is the sub-deb department?”

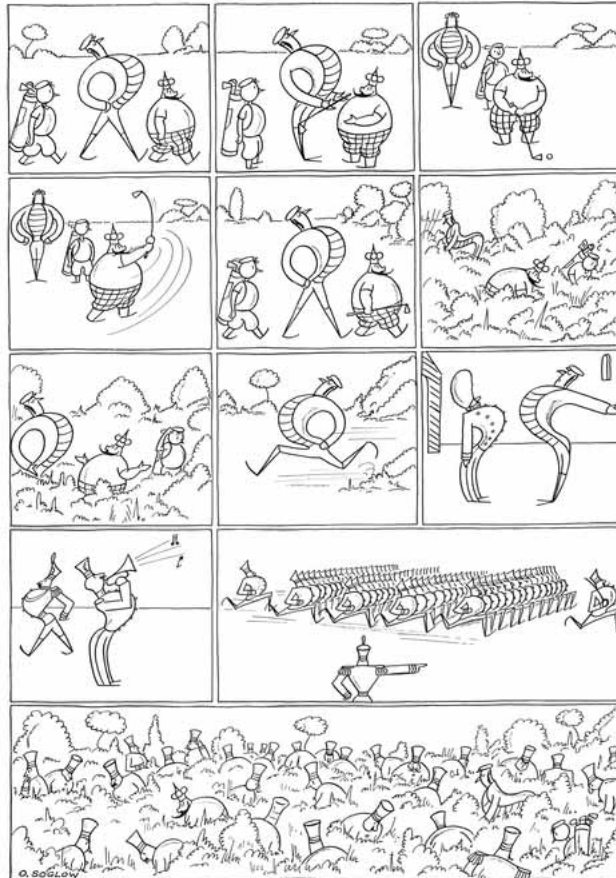


“Quick, my surfboard!”



“We come here every summer. George was born on a farm, you know.”







*“Excuse me, Ma’am. Have you seen any of Troop B,
Boy Scouts of America, in this vicinity?”*



“Tell him to put plenty of sauerkraut on it.”



“In a few minutes, ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience, Professor Hinkle, the fearless mountain-climber, will be on the top of the world’s second tallest mountain.”



*"You know, Bessie, the kids is growin' up now.
We'll have to get a bigger still."*



*“Do you realize what it would mean to have a man
with Wall Street experience in the business?”*



"P-s-s-t! There goes my hat."



“Go see what he wants.”



“Hitchcock! Not the Hitchcock that plays polo?”



"Who cares what people think!"



*"You want to take me to Atlantic City, but
Mr. Dennison always talks about Tahiti."*



"I'd rather not go out right after a bath."



“On the right, ladies and gentlemen, is Bird Rock.”



*"She ought to have a baby, but we have to wait for the
Board of Estimate to give the word."*



"He's singing, M'sieu, about how he loves the peace and quiet of our little valley."







"I'm from Texas—physically."



*"I think Dr. Winkel felt my liver was the biggest
thing that ever came his way."*



*“Gentlemen, do you realize that this great corporation
might be blown out—just like this!”*



SMALL FRY
The solemn business of diving



*"I notice these roses have white centres. Are they
meant to be that way?"*



“Remember me? I’m the fellow that raided you last week.”



*“Well—I’d like to think it over. You see, I don’t
want to rush into anything.”*



“Oh Mr. Morley, I’m so mad at myself for hating you at first.”



“Yoohoo, Department of Sanitation!”



“The little girl would like to see an anthropologist.”



“Do I wear a black tie tonight for the Throckmortons?”



“Mamma always gets sore and spoils the game for everybody.”



"I refer, of course, to the disgraceful incident at the country club."



“What denomination?”



"He's been up a week now, and there's nothin' we can do about it."



"You beast!"



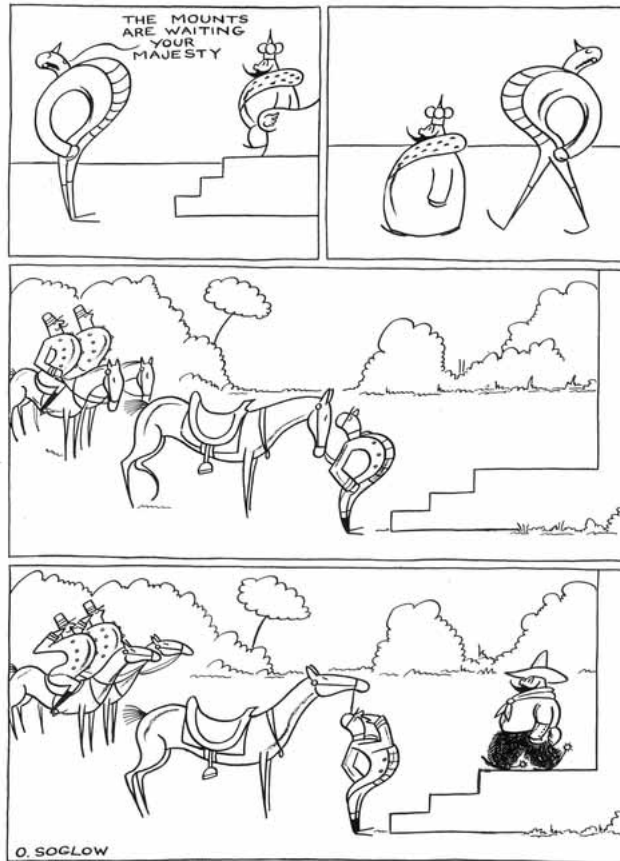
“Gad! I wish I’d known I was goin’ to build a boat.”



“Do you inhale, Mrs. Finebaum?”



"We're all out of pilocarpine hydrochloride, codeine sulphate, and gin."

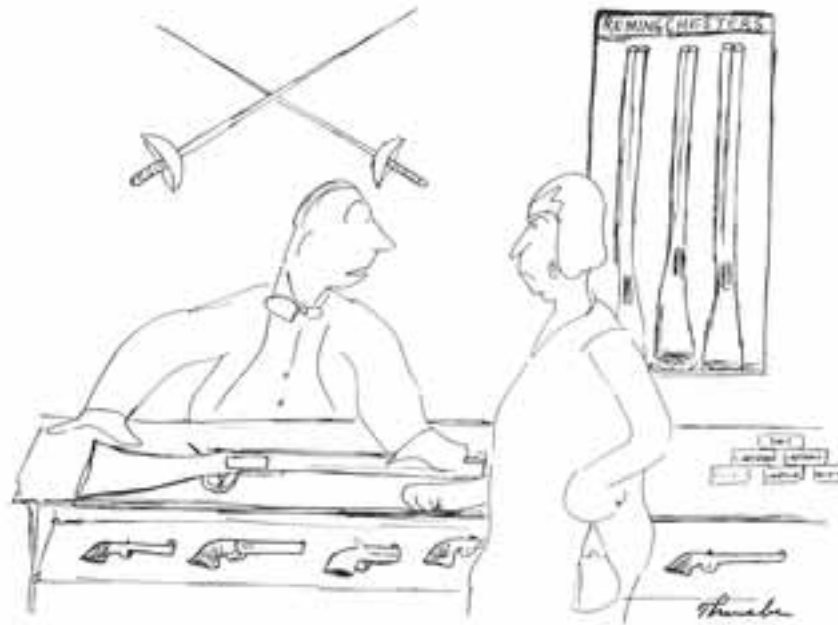




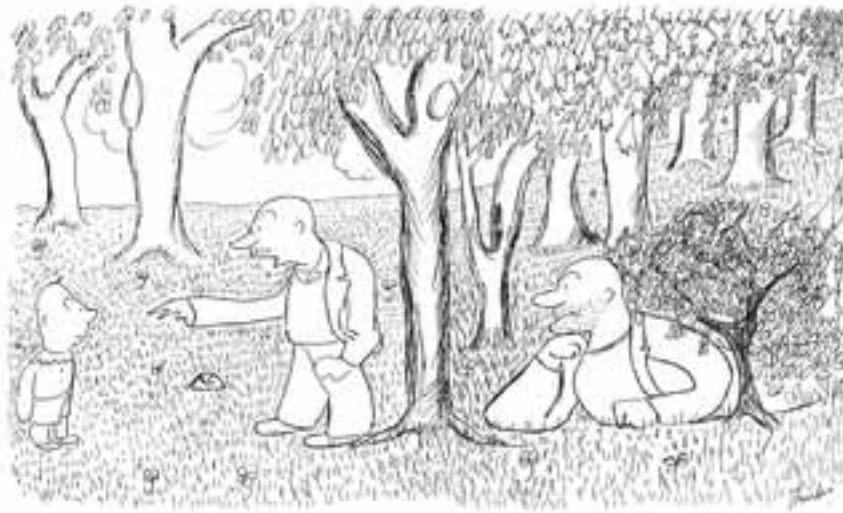
"I think I'll just loll around camp today, Sergeant."



“Stop and reason, Madam. What kind of goldfish could it be that a drugstore gives away free with a ten-cent tube of toothpaste?”



"How large is your family, Madam?"



*"No son of mine is going to stand there and tell me
he's scared of the woods!"*



"Some I kiss, some I don't."



*“Look at that! Every Tom, Dick, and Harry
stealing our enthusiasm.”*



*“As I understand it, there’s going to be four of us
away for two weeks at a time.”*



*“You go haunt below stairs. After all, you
were only a kitchen maid.”*



“You’ll excuse Wilkins for not opening the door, won’t you? Somebody stole one of his puttees last night.”



"Shut up, Comrade!"



SMALL FRY
The entomologist



BEAUTY SPOTS OF THE WORLD
The Grand Canyon of the Colorado





*“Well, her zinnias won a prize but they
left her nervous and high-strung.”*



“Business got better as soon as I put in gin.”



“She met him in a speakeasy—or whatever they call them in Paris.”



"I've got Grandpa; you get the elephant's head."



*“What did you say?”
“I said, let’s not talk!”*



"I got no right to such happiness, Horace."



*Englishman [seeing Niagara Falls 'for
the first time'] : 'Very clever: very!'*



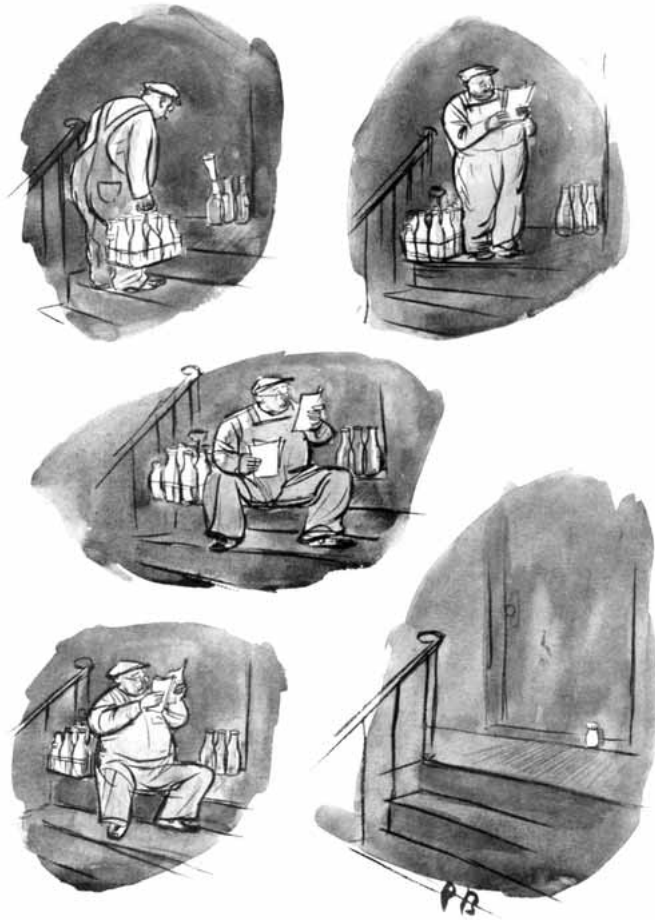
*"He says his friend has a beard. Do you
want to go out with a beard?"*



"Oh, it was no trouble at all, lady."



"I can't understand why you don't like these hills, Wilmer."





“Madam, will you stop your child from trying to feed me peanuts?”



“Six weeks is a long time, Abdul, without seeing a woman!”



"May I please have the car for this evening, Father?"





*"I blame civilization. People have utterly no
conception of what the mind can do."*





“There isn’t one really suave man in South Netherfield.”



“Guess where we’ve been.”



"Hold still. I'll have it out in a minute."



*“It’s perfectly simple. Just go to Altman’s and ask for
the corset that Mrs. Jones of Chappaqua wears.”*



*"It's inspirational, Senator—this passage about
the four-and-a-half-per-cent beer."*



"Wow!"



"I hear Mrs. Hargreaves has given up her brownstone front."



"You have a very amusing muscle here, Mr. Featherstone."



“Let me think. Where would I go if I were a golf ball?”



“Oh, come now, Miss Gorman, you can do better than that.”



"Shall I drive through the Park?"



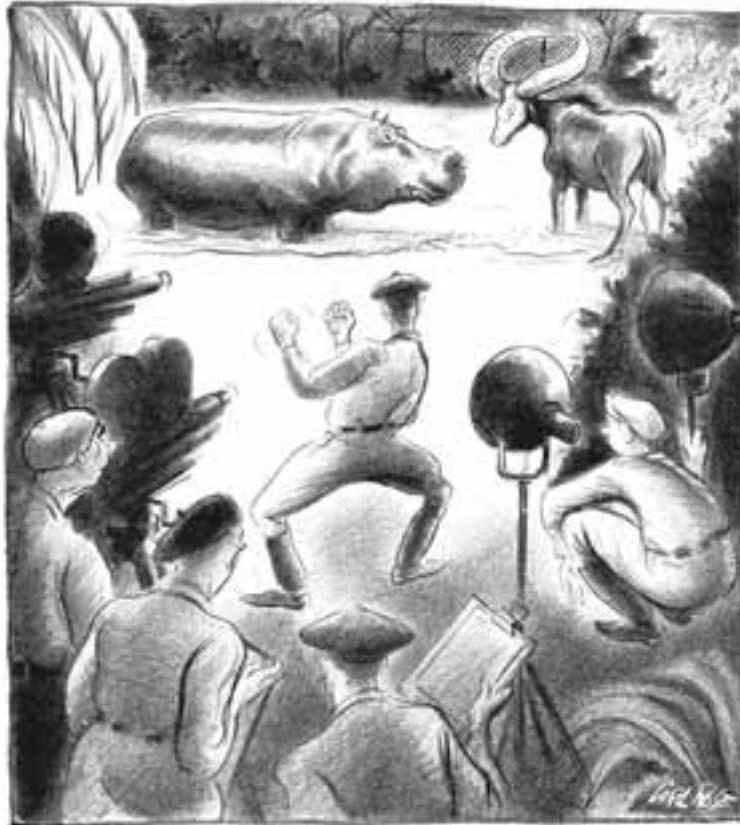
*"It is one thing to give somebody the raspberry, and
another to run this country!"*



“You never take me any place any more.”



*“Pardon me, but I’m the Worshipful Master of
the Grand Exalted Order of the Magic Star
of Judah—is Andy in?”*



“Come on—fight!”



“Dear Sir:

“Do you realize that it is almost a year since Dr. Craig has looked over your teeth? Would you like an appointment for . . .?”



“Hasn’t Silvermine just gobs of atmosphere!”



"Let's dance this!"



*"This gentleman would like to have a little feather
for his hatband, Mr. Pinckney."*



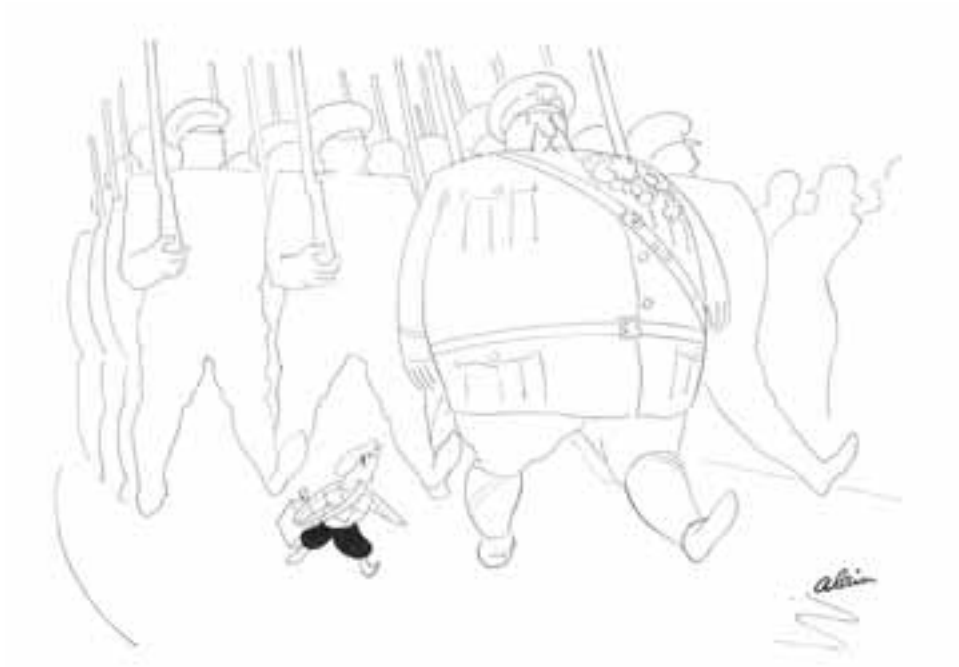
“Bah! Sheep psychology.”



“Do you mean to insinuate that I done it?”



“You children are not going to leave Grandma’s without a cocktail.”



“Shine, Mister?”



“Make it snappy, Reverend! I think he’s folding up.”



"It's called 'Woman and Child.'"



"Now I don't want to be disturbed, Celeste. I have work to do."



“They’re killink the dresses.”



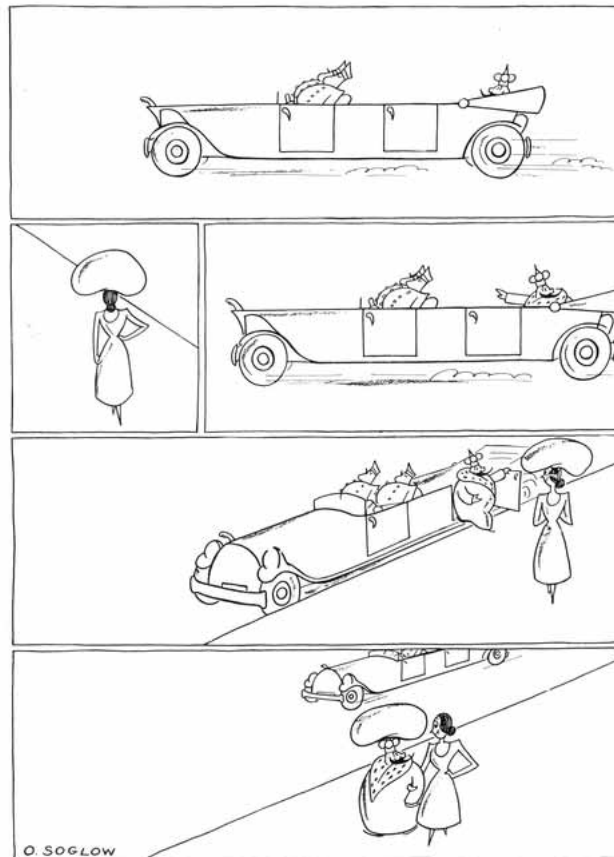
SMALL FRY
"Give up?"



*"I wouldn't go to Harvard, Briscoe. You have a fine sense of humor—
why take any chances with it?"*



“Does ‘ex’ take the ablative or the dative?”





“I dunno—I just felt like talking to someone tonight.”



“You see how simple it is? All we need to do is to get a city manager and just let him—er—manage.”



“Accept my congratulations, Mrs. Pendergast. What time were the kittens born?”



“—and I’ve just captured the right andirons!”



*“You’re out-thinking him, kid! Just keep
ploughing him in th’ stomach.”*



"We came to see if we could get you to join our indignation meeting."



*"We can't simply dismiss the talk of revolution, my dear.
This morning Burke neglected to touch his cap."*



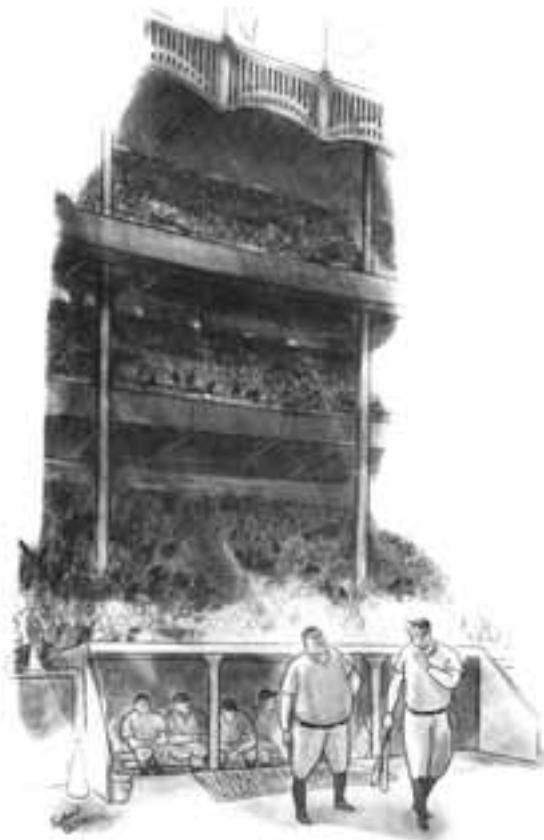
"I feel like God!"



"Roosevelt is the weakest man in the country, Miss Gledhill."



"I'll always be waiting, Madeline."



“How many strikes did you say was out?”



"Hello, Sol. Dis is Gus. How's de market for paintings?"



"He wants to get out."





“Mac, wake up! We’re in the famous Hoosac tunnel!”



"I'm just a bundle of nerves this morning."



The **RED HOT PAST**
A DAINY REQUISITE OF MILADY'S TERLET-*The* RAT
ENGRAVED BY JOHN HELD, JR. THE "IT" MAN OF WOOD CUTS



"Suppose you was called upon to defend a woman's honor."



"All right, darling, you may fire one fusillade at Mr. and Mrs. Smalley and then you must go to bed."



"Pardon me, lady. I'm just looking for my Bon Ami."



"I wonder if I know you well enough to show you this."



*“Remember, son, we old Grotonians have a saying
that the fourth form makes or breaks a man.”*



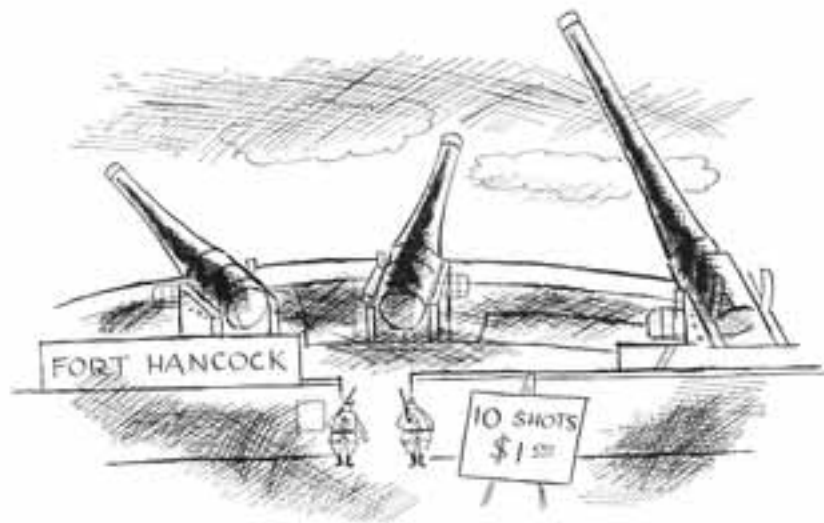
*"You see, political economy is Glenn's hobby.
Now he wants to carve up Greenland."*

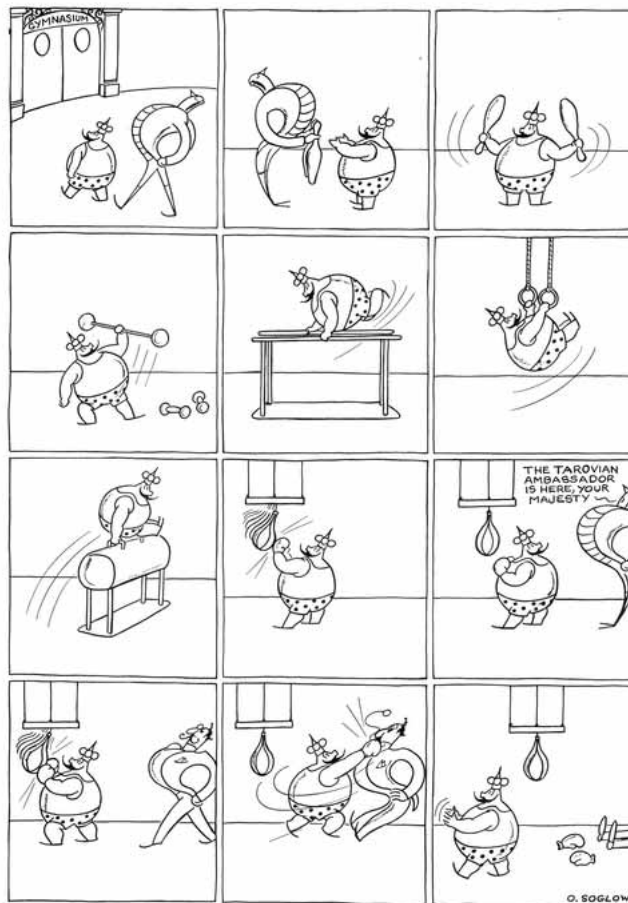


“Aw, Ma. Let me marry her. Will you, Ma?”



*“... and I take great pleasure at this time in
introducing Mr. Joseph Pfaff.”*







"I bet they come in handy around the first of the month."



"Always have yer own way, dontcha?"



SMALL FRY
The standup in the park



"You know you really ought to cut out bananas."



"Why worry? When you're dead you're dead."



"There is not a moment to be lost, sir, if you intend to retire at sixty."



"You can sense the change of mayors in the soup."



"Sorry, partner!"



“Of course, I only take a cup of coffee in the morning. A cup of coffee and Walter Lippmann is all I need.”



"I don't know what it is, Cornelius. I feel intellectually alone tonight."



“Who, me?”



*"I want permission to kick Henry Wheeler
in the pants. It's my only outlet."*



"You are hereby summoned to attend the October, 1932, term of the City Court of the City of New York, County of New York, to be held in the Old County Court House, No. 52 Chambers Street, City Hall Park, in the Borough of Manhattan, County of New York, as a trial juror, for the term commencing on Monday, October 17, 1932, at 9:45 o'clock A.M."



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A POLITICAL CANDIDATE



"Don't paw me!"



"Darn it! I can't find Schuyler 4-8649."



“By the way, Doctor, have you met Mrs. Breyfogle?”



"I can't seem to resist them."



“Aw, I don’t like to talk about myself, fellows.”



"It's very seductive when it's lit, sir."



“Before showing you these reproductions of great paintings posed by living models, I must request that there be no cheering or whistling.”



"Well, if you must know, the new state road is goin' right through here."

1932



"Will you brace up or will I come over there."



"Now Chopsticks!"



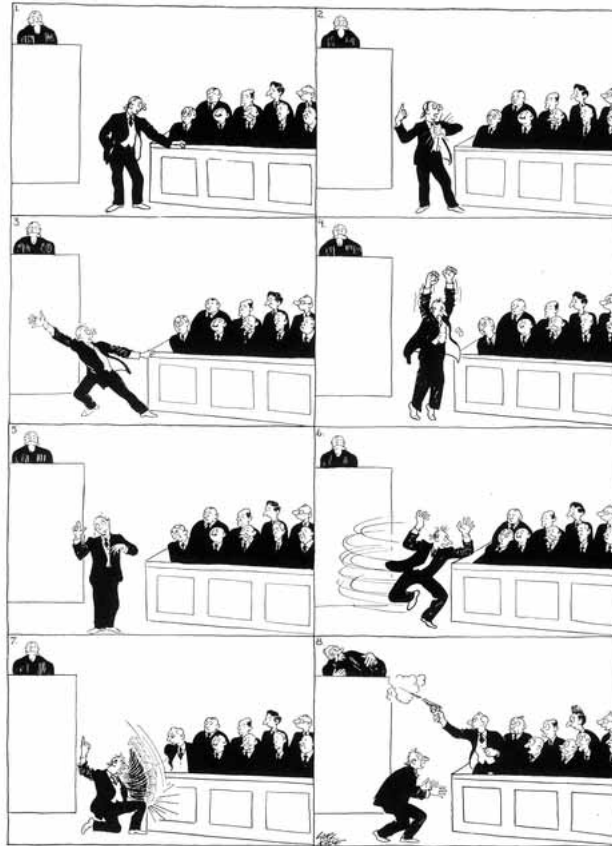
SMALL FRY
Smut



“And thank you so much for keeping your place so picturesque.”



“There’s no point in slamming it just because you’re mad.”



THE ELOQUENT DEFENCE ATTORNEY AND THE IMPRESSIONABLE JUROR

Carl Rose (10/8/1932)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►



"You'll find Mrs. Trout very interesting. She's been in six train wrecks."



"Fer the lova gawd—a tearoom!"



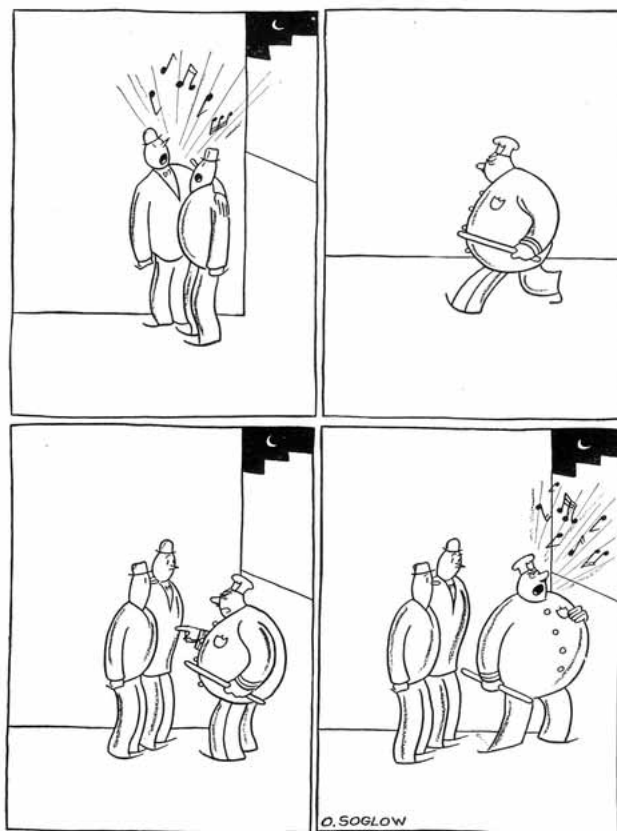
*“He loves me better than anything in the world, but of course
he’s gotten sort of attached to his wife and family.”*



“There go Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Buttery. They don’t speak since they quarrelled over President Hoover.”



"It's passed all the tests for coolness, kindness, mildness, and freshness. Now if there was only some way we could keep it from tasting lousy."





"If this won't build you up, sir, nothing will."



"Have we time for a short risqué story before the curtain goes up?"



“Any of you boys got a safety pin?”



“If it’s for yourself, I’d say angels would be livelier, Ma’am.”



*“Just the same, you got to hand it to Joe McKee.
He put the lid on this town, all right.”*



"That's where we Dickermans get our inferiority complex, Harold. He was defeated by Burgoyne."



“In case of fire, Madam, all you have to do is unscrew the cap, give a one-fifth turn on the nozzle, swing the apparatus slowly back and forth, turn it over quickly, being careful not to disturb the control nut. Reverse the process, and the Little Wizard Extinguisher does the rest.”



"A penny for your thoughts, Mr. Griscom."



"I've doped it out this way—the world's a stage and we're the actors, see? You, me, Mr. Hirsch—all of us. Get what I mean?"

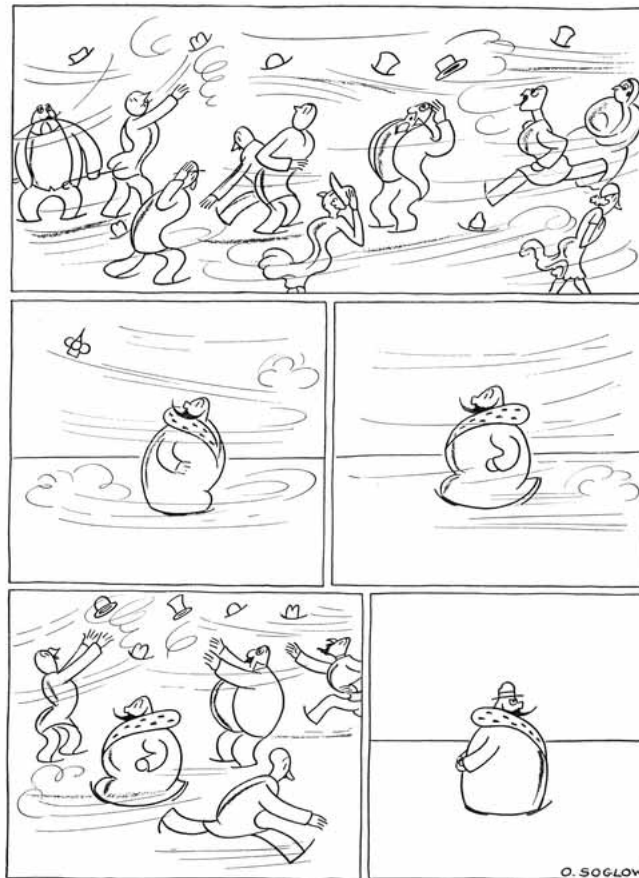


"I'm about fed up on his promises."



*"I love your wife and your wife loves me. What are
you going to do about it?"*







"Her parties get worse every year."



“Don’t I look just like a Godey print?”



“You stay out of this, Edgar! My quarrel is with the United Kingdom.”



"Hmm. Promiscuous little devils."



"Dunt starchee shirtee."



*“Slip something on, Mrs. Parks, and take a look
at the new Warner Brothers sign.”*



"And, may I add, there are still a few desirable apartments available over the church, with free gas, electric refrigeration, and maid service."



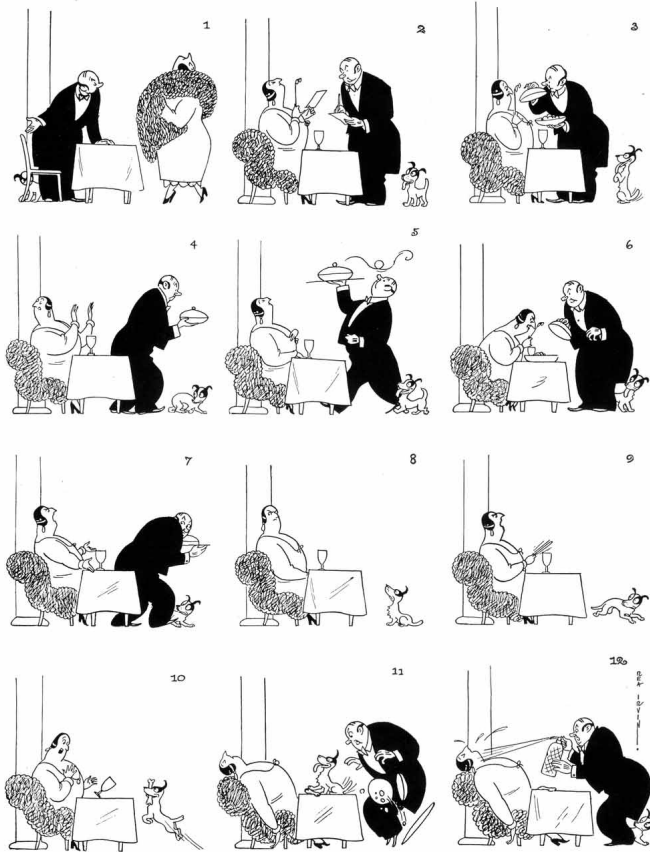
*"Goodness only knows, Mr. Osterplanck, what
you can see to admire in poor little me."*



SMALL FRY
Triple-threat man



“Yes, she’s pretty—in a girlish sort of way.”



THE EXACTING DINER AND THE HELPFUL DOG



"You boys care for a little fun?"



"I'm quittin', Mr. Schultz. I'm sorry I learned the business."



*“You’ll enjoy playing bridge with Alfred. He brings
his legal training to the game, you know.”*



"He was born in Paris on our Guggenheim Fellowship."



"How did it start?"



"God help him if I go. He's lost without me."



“Mrs. Rowe! Are you joking?”



“Hey, chief, wanna human-interest story about a frog?”



*"I haven't taken any interest in politics
since Jimmy Walker retired."*



"This one gives me the most trouble of all."



*“Will you take care of Madam, Mr. Brearley?
She wants a love-seat.”*



“If I’d known it would be like this, I’d never have left the B.-M.T.”



"His name is Spot."



"Now I'm going to go in over your horns!"



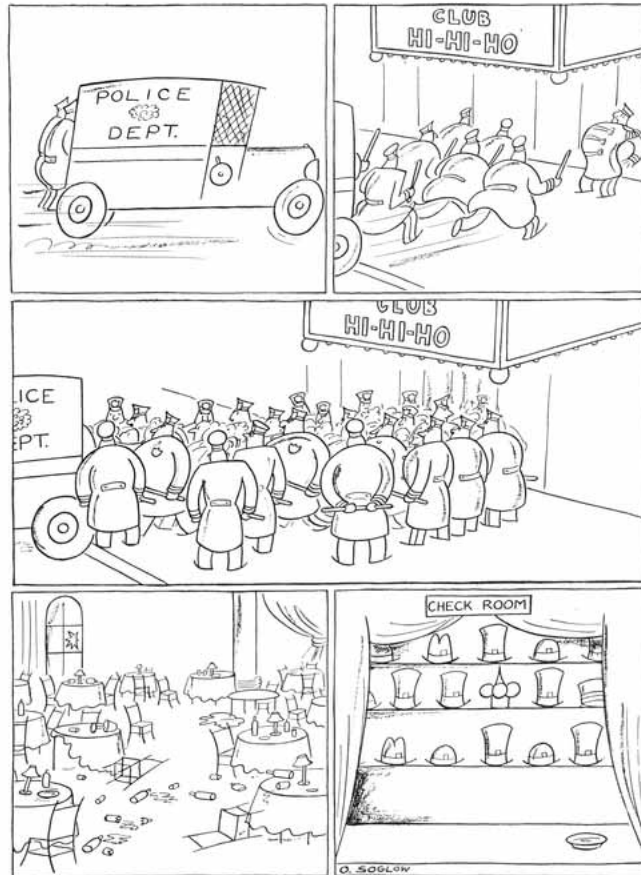
“Why, Mr. Trimble! I thought you were still employed at the bank!”



*“And I take pleasure in presenting a lady you all know,
State Senator Rumbley—or is it Senatress?”*



*"He was all right when he first went to work, but he failed
because he imagined himself bigger than the Louise."*





"He's a regular rolling stone. First N.Y.U. and now Columbia."



"You're a great example of an informed electorate!"



"Of course you'll have to sign a year's lease."



"Me mudder give it to me."



"Pants? Certainly, Madam. For the little fellow?"





"And be sure it's real beer."



"Well, you can't wait for the upturn in here."



"Very clever, sir. Brilliant satire."



*“Now if Jimmie boy doesn’t try to steal this next scene,
Yvonne will buy him a great big ice-cream cone.”*



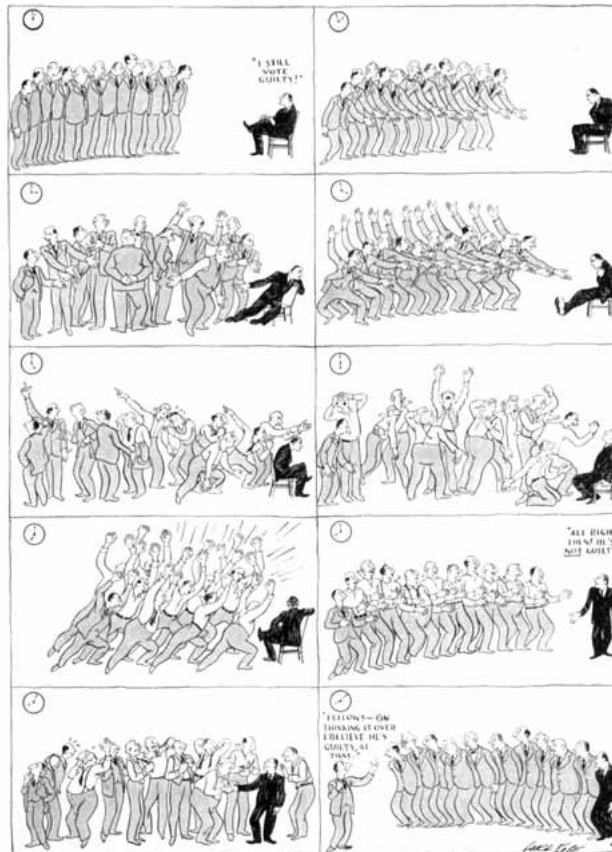
“Information, please.”



"Sorry, Miss, but he says you must vote in person."



“My dear, do you mean to tell me this was the very first time you ever shot a rifle?”



THE ELEVEN-TO-ONE JURY



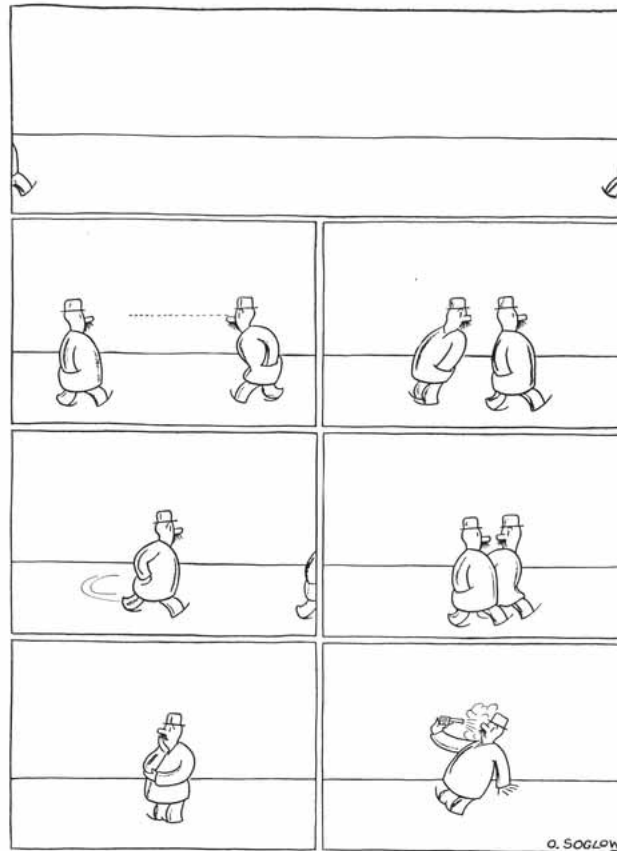
"Here's your son, Mrs. McBride. Everyone adored him."



“Why, Mr. Gainsborough, you’re trembling.”



SMALL FRY
"Yellow-bellies!"





“Hmm. Is this some of our work, Madame?”



*"Angela is getting to be quite a reader. Kipling
and Dickens and I don't know what!"*



*“Congratulations from a Lewis H. Pounds.
Do we know a Lewis H. Pounds?”*



*"Hello, Bert? This is Clem. Just thought we'd let
you know we're in New York for a few weeks."*



“Follow that funeral.”



“All right, fire me! And what’ll you have left?”



*“Don’t you remember? I was here three nights
ago with a lady who beat me up.”*



"Madam, the St. Eustace has no house detective. We use the honor system."



"Listen, I wasn't born yesterday!"

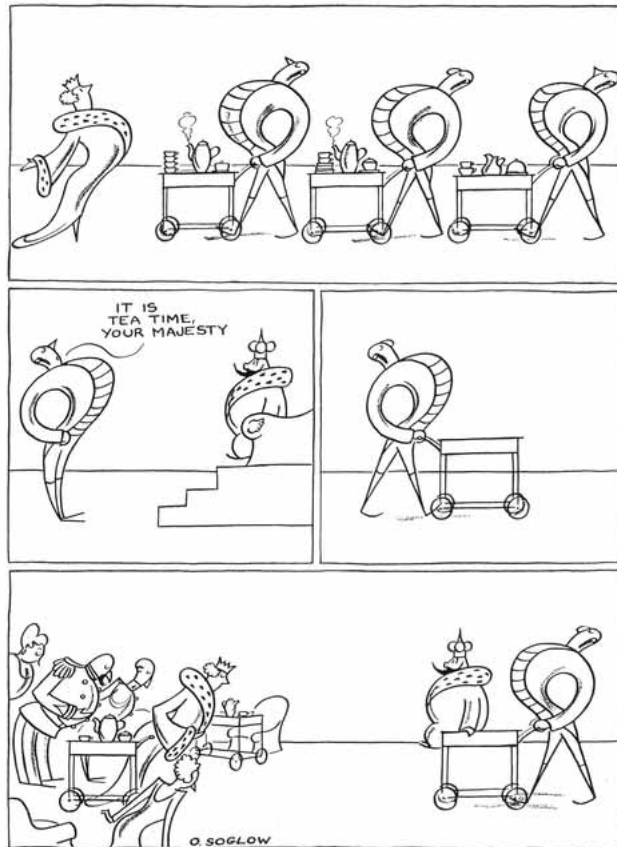


“Dear Sir:

“Your son, Otto, has been absent from school six days to date. Will you please state below the cause of his absence. . . .”



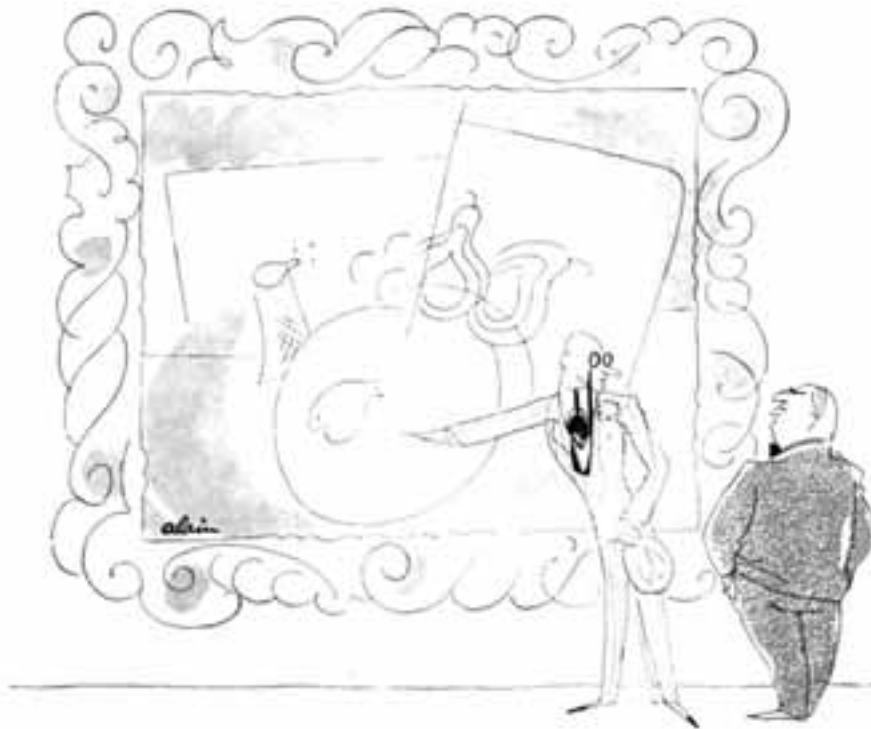
“Dear old Morty! He was a rake, and I was clay in his fingers.”





*“I don’t know what possessed me, but before I knew it I pulled the lever,
and—bing!—I had voted for Norman Thomas.”*

1932



"In my opinion, Mortimer, that line says the whole thing."



“See here, boy, we’ve got to be pretty darn careful.”



“There, there, darling, we still have Butch.”



"Just look what the wrong corset has done to Madame's figure!"





"Hello, Governor Roosevelt. You haven't got a good idea for a Thanksgiving proclamation, have you?"



*“My dear, didn’t Louella Saunders’ oldest
girl marry a Tuttle?”*



"Always a pleasure to meet a fellow-Republican."



"You were wonderful!"



“Now promise me you’ll keep an eye on my little girl.”



"Can I help it if Yale is lousy?"



"Not a bad place you have here, Joe."



"She's been this way ever since she saw 'Camille.'"



*"Listen, Grandma, Helga and I want you to
come over for Thanksgiving dinner."*



“You are a police officer, are you not?”





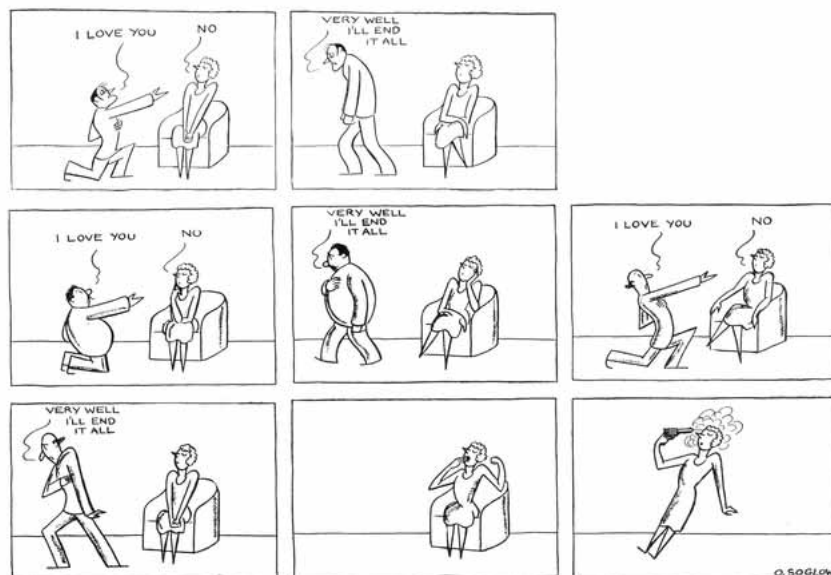
"This is Mr. Bashion. I was just telling you about his tremendous grip."



"I don't like it. Too much gingerbread."



“Of course some cats have eight kittens but I never have more than six.”





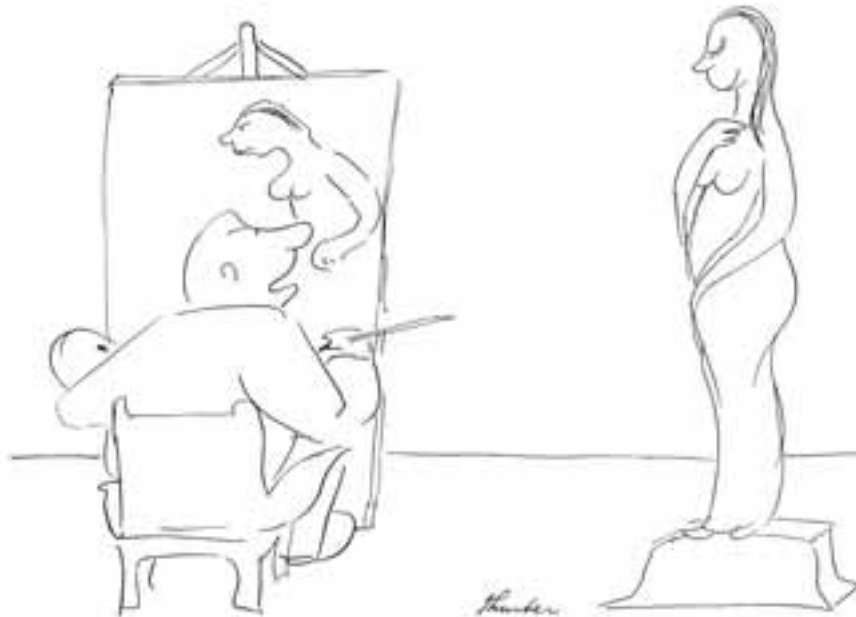
"John's going to get a divorce."



“Jim, I’m going to have a baby!”



*“Good morning, sir. Have you given thought to
the possibility of complete paralysis?”*



“What’s come over you since Friday, Miss Schemke?”



“Michel, where’s that air coming from?”



Leonard Dove (11/26/1932)

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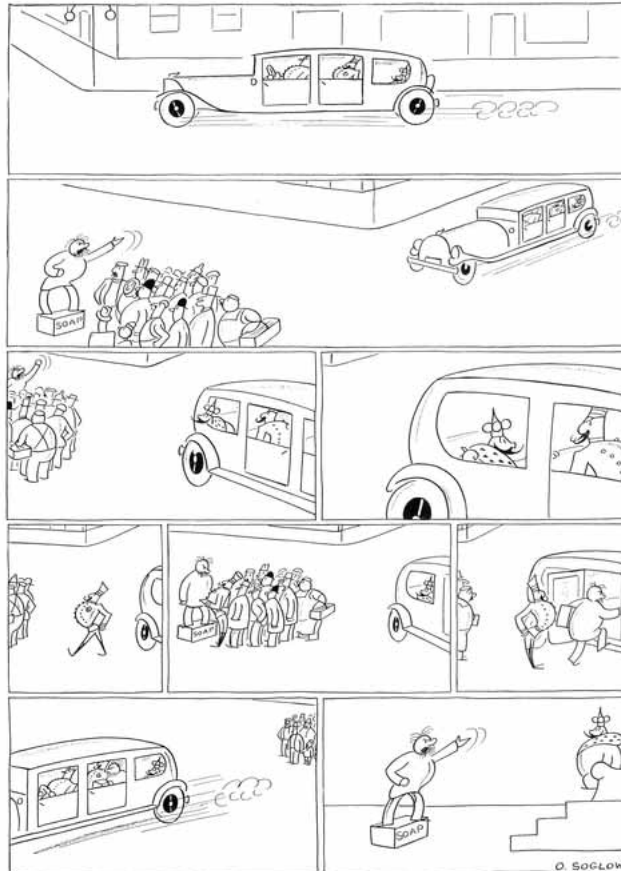


"I will not have my husband used for advertising purposes!"



*“Malcolm! Malcolm! Does that speak well for
Stotesbury-on-the-Hudson?”*







"Sh-h-h-h!"



*“Madam President and ladies—the Finance Committee
brings some rather disappointing news.”*



SMALL FRY
Tough Guy



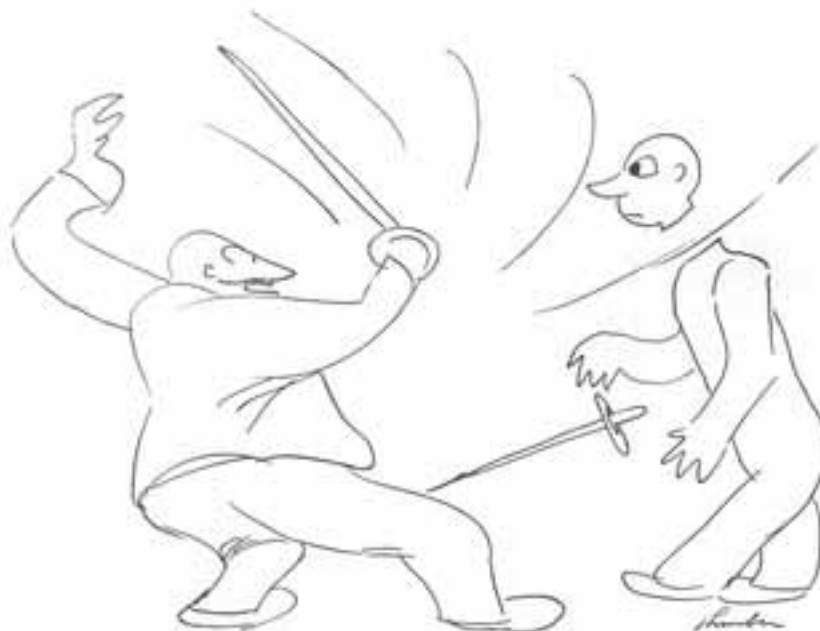
"He's pining away, but the only female of his kind is in the Berlin zoo."



"In the nineteenth century people would have called me mad."



"Pull, Mrs. Griswold, pull!"



“Touché!”



"How much am I allowed to overdraw?"



"And she was wearing a double yoke of Alençon lace."



“Could you make a surreptitious delivery?”



“All right then, what’s your conception of the Awakening of Intelligence through Literature and Music?”



"Friends, this is our last night in East Orange. We have just received word that we are needed in New York."



Henry William Jeffers



“He said he can’t eat it—it reminds him of his aunt.”



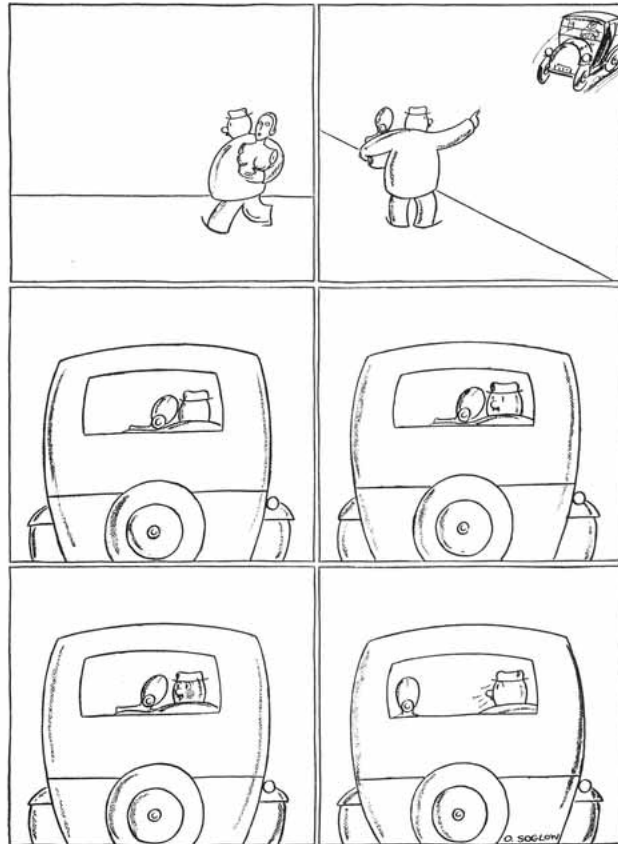
"Upsadaisy hell! I'm hurt."



"Pleasant dreams."

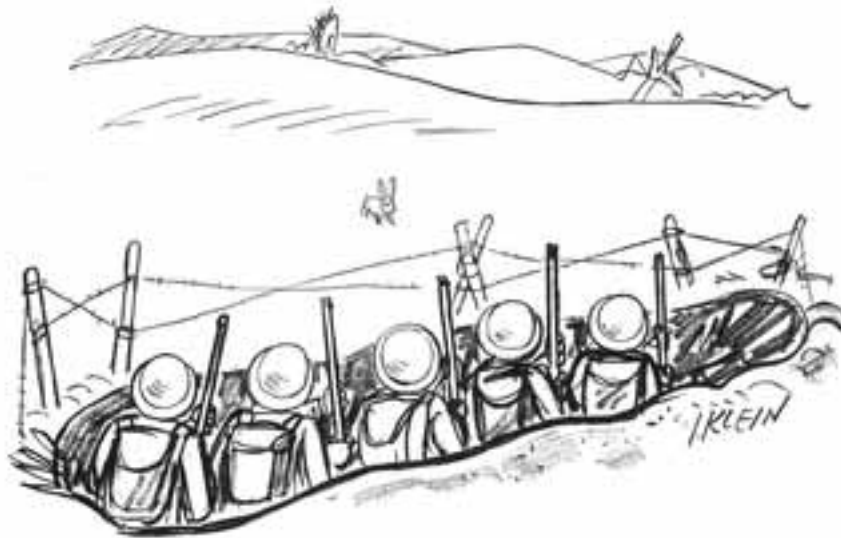


*"Timothy's my youngest. The war destroyed something
that was beautiful in him."*





"Mr. Simpson, I want you to meet Mr. Botsford, Yale crew '31 and '32, who will help you out at the boat counter."



“The American Spectator” intrenches itself on our literary front. Reading from left to right: Privates Ernest Boyd, Theodore Dreiser, James Branch Cabell, and Eugene O’Neill; Corporal George Jean Nathan.”



“Imagine my embarrassment—they weren’t even married!”



"After all, in the absence of anything else, we're the nobility."



*“Gentlemen, I am convinced that our next new biscuit
should be styled by Norman Bel Geddes.”*



"Beg pardon, sir, but the laughter and merrymaking are over."



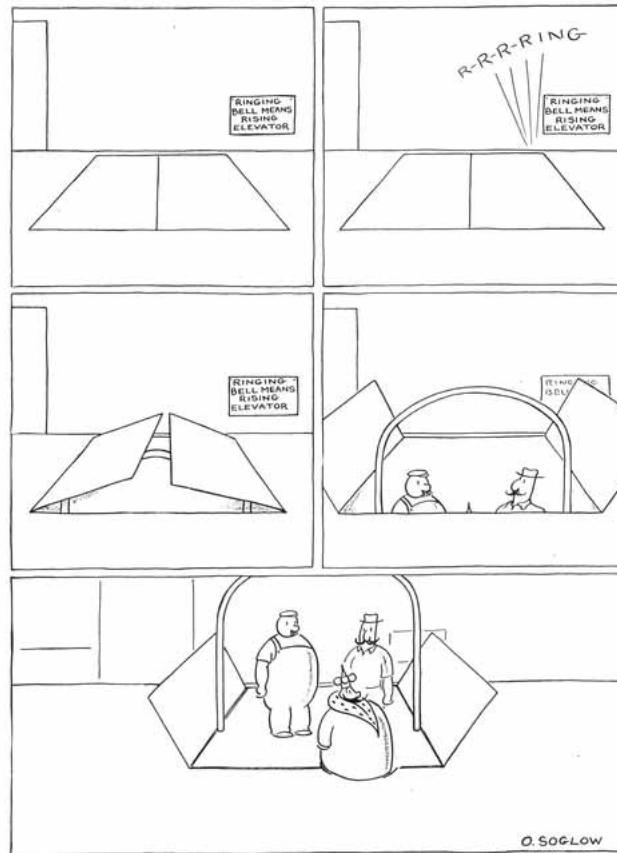
"Now don't snatch!"



"We both want haircuts—Father especially."



“Listen, Babe, whatcha doin’ Christmas Eve?”



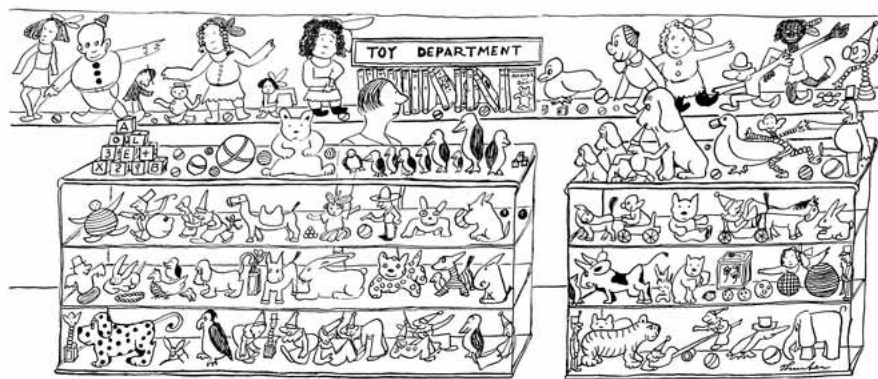


“Dear Sir:

“In answer to your inquiry to this department, we take pleasure in advising you that June 24th, 1939, falls on a Thursday.”



“Madam, your glove.”





“Look, Officer! Perpetual motion!”



"She fainted—I'm a dunce at these things."



"This one would be fun, sir."



*"You'll love it—that is if you're anything of a
'Nymph Errant' yourself."*



“Garçon!”



"We want him to have an animal that's instructive."



“One of you men in the kitchen give the officer another drink!”



"I never knew your mother very well, son. You see, she was a Peabody."



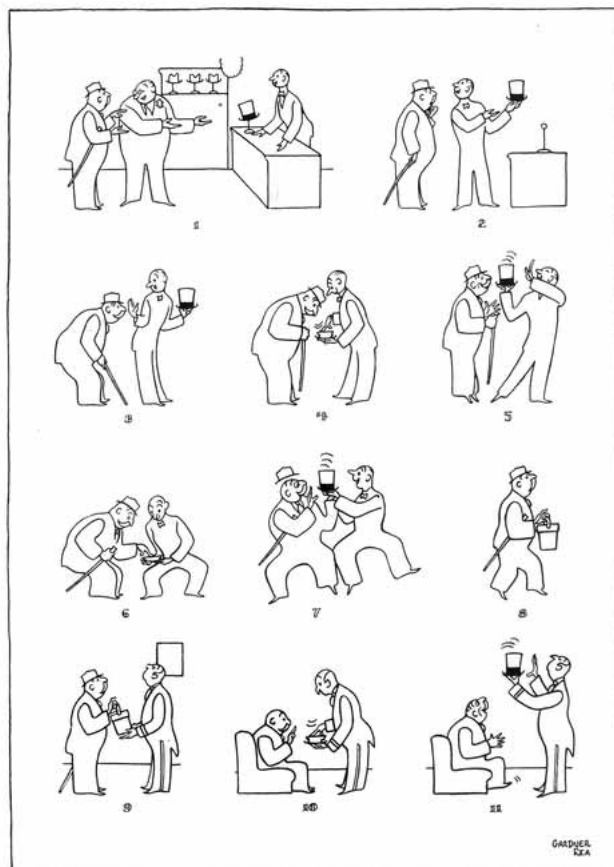
"Gracious, won't the red light ever change!"



“What’s all this? Christmas?”



"Come, Willie, say 'Cheerio' to Miss Pickering."



THE CRUSH-OPERA



“He seems better, Doctor, but he still fights his custard.”



SMALL FRY
"Aw, boloney!"



*“We, comma, who are gathered here in prayer, comma, thank Thee for Thy
past and continued kindnesses, semicolon, we . . .”*



*"Let's go up to Union Square and hear somebody
who has something to say."*





"No, no blondes!"



“Young man, is it honestly true that Tennyson is coming back?”





"It's Parkins, sir; we're 'aving a bit of a time below stairs."



“Why, Bunny, I didn’t know you could draw!”



“There’s no formality, folks. Step right up.”



“And it’s snowing, Sergeant! Great, glorious, fluffy, white flakes!”



“Have you gone crazy? What’s that supposed to be?”



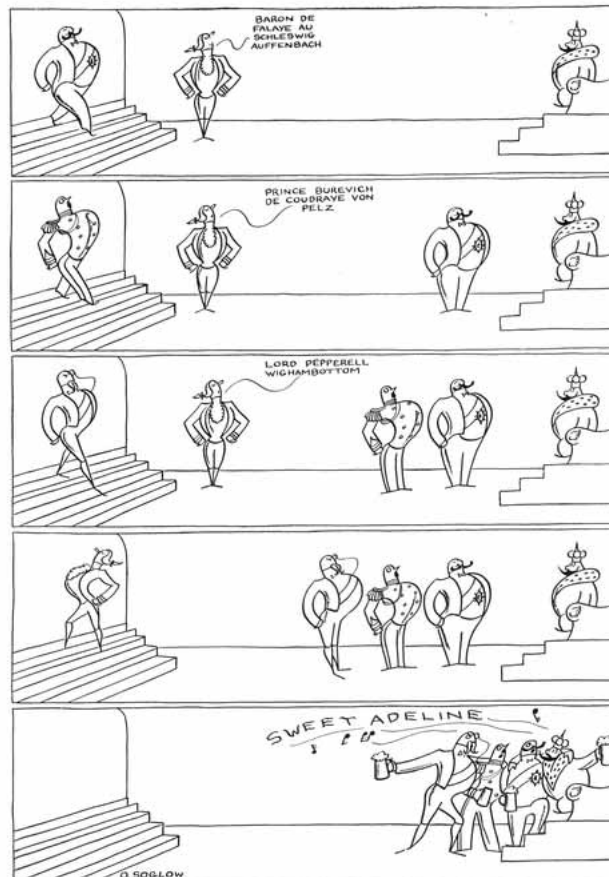
*“Wasn’t it sweet of Judge O’Brien to come up here and
let us see him as he really is.”*



“Sent that Christmas card to the Navajos yet?”



"Then came the Boer War and you."





"For once, it looks like we might have a white Christmas."



"Can you keep a secret?"



"I merely wanted to tell Mr. Insull that he's not the only one who lost his pants in Middle West Utilities."



*"You haven't got one without 'Prosperous New Year,'
have you? I don't want to antagonize him."*



"I'll have the roast-beef platter."



*"Now she sings an aria about how she will give up
her virtue to save Martinelli."*



*“We’d better fill them up with applejack before we
tell them about the furnace.”*



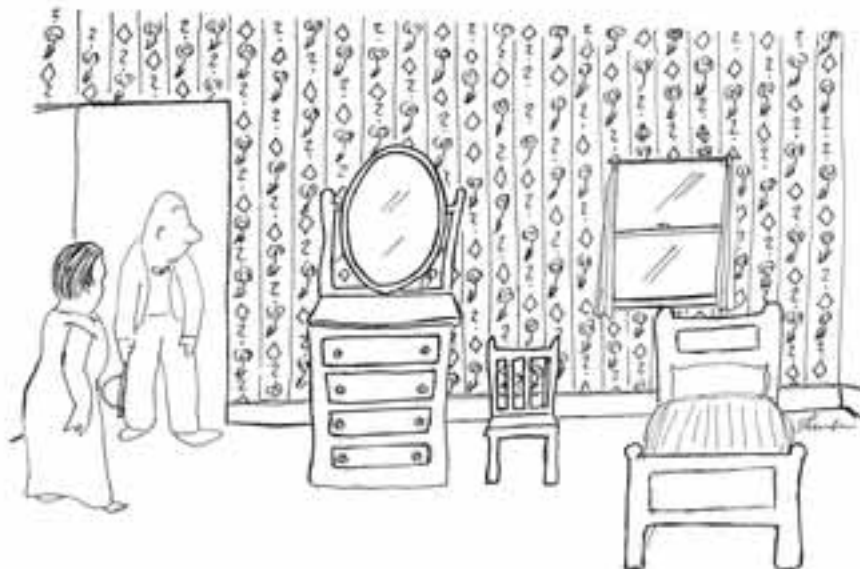
"Hello, folks. How was the show?"



THE CARTOONS OF THE



*“Mamma and Daddy are entertaining some very important people.
Now please go to sleep, darling, for God’s sake!”*



*"I wouldn't rent this room to everybody, Mr. Spencer.
This is where my husband lost his mind."*



"Can you use an imported rug cheap, buddy?"

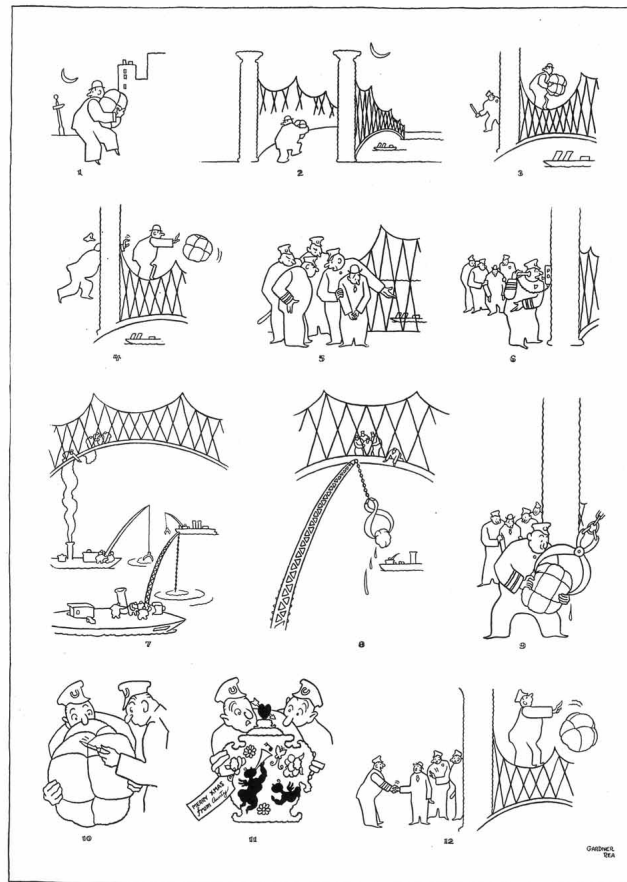


“This is the torso I was telling you about the other day.”



“Doesn’t he make a marvellous Coolidge?”

“S-h-h-h! He is Coolidge.”





"It wasn't long before the usual 'kind friend' let my husband know I had found an outlet."



"Jane, you are fresher, more vital-looking. I love you, Jane."



“Can I exchange them for a double boiler?”



“Good news, Mrs. Jenkins! ‘Lady Chatterley’s Lover’ comes to you next.”